



PIONEER

March - April 1991
Volume 38, Number 2



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PIONEER

Volume 38, Number 2
March - April 1991

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About the Cover

In the early 1880's a company of Pioneers from the Southern Colonies of Dixie were sent to colonize the south-east area of Utah. Rather than making the long trek up through central Utah and then back down the east side of the Colorado River they chose to seek a more direct route across hostile and unknown territory.

The painting on the cover, painted by our Past Librarian Jean Partridge depicts scouts sent ahead of the San Juan Mission to find a passage way across the Colorado. After seeking for days north and south along the canyon wall they found a narrow slit in the wall appropriately called "Hole in the Rock". Down this precipitous ravine the Pioneers built a steep roadway precariously shored up on one side with pegs driven into drilled holes in the canyon wall still visible today. Thus they accomplished the incredible feat of lowering 80 wagons, 250 men, women and children, herds of

cattle, sheep and livestock to the river below, where they were ferried across the river to continue their tortuous journey over the red rock terrain to the San Juan area.

A tour is planned by the National Society of the Sons of Utah Pioneers to visit and tour this historic part of Pioneer History. Refer to page 12 and 13 for further information and plan to tour "Hole in the Rock" with your fellow S.U.P. members. □
Editor

NATIONAL ELECTION COMMITTEE NATIONAL PAST PRESIDENTS' COUNCIL

The National Election Committee is requesting nominations from all Chapters. We would like your suggestions for the office of National President-Elect, one area Vice-President from the areas of Salt Lake Central, Salt Lake South, Salt Lake Cottonwood, Utah Cache, Utah Central, Utah South, Utah South East, and one Life-Membership Committee-man.

In suggesting names, please keep in mind the tremendous responsibility and time involved in fulfilling these positions. The President-Elect must have had experience on the National Board for at least two years. This should be kept in mind as you elect your Area Vice Presidents, that they may be future National Presidents. The area Vice President must have been a chapter officer for two years, one of which should preferably have been as President. These nominations will be reviewed and approved by the National Society's Election Committee, a group consisting of all living Past National Presidents. It is imperative that we get this information as soon as possible so it may be published in the Pioneer before our Encampment in September. □

PIONEER DEADLINE

May - June Issue

April 1, 1991

Stories • Ads • Photos



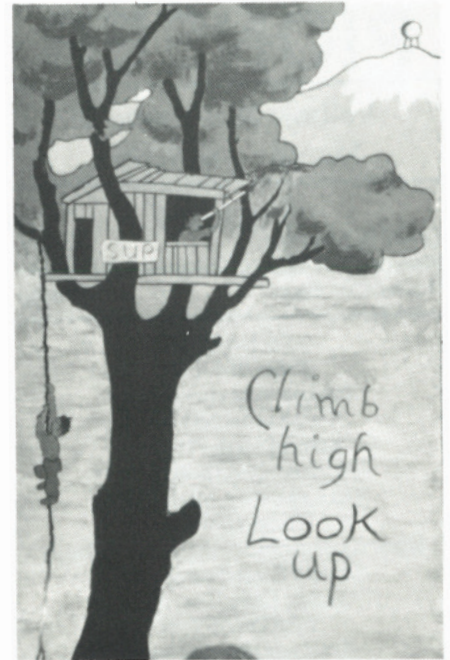
PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

LOOK UP!

CLIMB HIGH!

This lofty theme depicted so well in the caricature created by the Porters & the Cooks of the Jordan River Temple Chapter for the annual seminar held January 12th, catches the spirit that should be in all of our hearts as we anticipate the new S.U.P. year.

The youngster climbing the rope could be Morris Bennion or any of our members, always found in wholesome places, full of enthusiasm, adventure, and determination and being of an innovative mind. You see, he is already half way there.



The fellow manning the telescope could be Ken Rasmussen or any of our dedicated leaders who have caught the vision of S.U.P. and are looking forward to the future. They are full of faith and good works and are searching the Universe for ideas and answers. That's where the excitement is. Real satisfaction in life comes from achievement - ongoing achievement! Resting on ones laurels just doesn't cut it.

You, dear members, are the S.U.P. "BOOSTERS CLUB", all 2,000 of you. You wonderful ladies are the "Cheer Leaders". Let's have fun while getting the job done in "91".

Let's get all those "NEW" members, go on the treks (both National and Chapter). Write and submit the histories. Send in the human interest stories (like the "Grey Geldin"). There's a need for true pioneer stories, both humorous and regular to put in the Pioneer. Please send them in. Memorialize your deserving ancestors. Chisel your name on the rock (tiles) like they did beside the Platte River for all to see and know. "I was there!" If we don't do it, who will? Remember, that names and memories not recorded are lost forever in three or four generations.

Dear Chapter Officers, may I offer a few suggestions, partly from my own experiences, but mostly from "Eye Opening" success stories we witness as we visit the many chapters in S.U.P. Obviously the success of every chapter is tied directly to its leadership.

#1. First and foremost is to be alive. Be unique, innovative, colorful, humorous and organized. Plan your agenda 12 months in advance, then you have the whole year to perfect your plans. Make sure everyone can hear you. Have quality programs. Get the greatest speakers and the finest music then being confident of a great program, have everybody invite their friends and select peer groups (Elders quorums and wives, High Priests, Youth groups etc.) Be sure that you make everyone feel welcome, especially their first few times of meeting with you, until they get acquainted with everyone.

#2. Remember, "The mind cannot absorb any more than the seat can endure". Long, drab, uneventful, boring meetings are the result of insufficient or inadequate planning. The really vibrant, growing chapters all have one thing in common, a

Positive Attitude, a colorful, varied agenda, and are very precise, usually disposing of all normal business immediately as soon as people begin eating. This routine becomes accepted and appreciated as people come to understand what it does for them. Now, let them relax and visit until time for the program, then introduce it... enjoy it and dismiss them while they are still eager, alert and alive, then they will want to come back. This is simple "Age Old" psychology, especially if you want to encourage new and younger members (who doesn't). Remember they are already overwhelmed with life's responsibilities. Time and baby sitters etc. are very crucial to them, and a 2 1/2 to 3 hour program is simply not in their time frame. Let's listen to their voices and reach out for a new crop of younger people.

#3. Statistics show that chapters are more successful if they meet every month (excepting July) on a regular basis. Nothing succeeds like success. The greater the numbers the greater the power in accomplishments.

Now Brothers and Sisters, help and treasure the Pioneer Magazine. Your children's children will love it. If you are ever in doubt about the worthiness and accomplishments of this great organization, just meander back thru a dozen copies of our history (Pioneer magazine) and it will dispel every doubt. The Pioneer is an expensive but indispensable tool of communication and cohesiveness. We must and we will find the funds to keep it alive.

Through understanding and communication we are uniting, and realizing that as an organization we are nothing without each other. "Yea, the hand cannot say to the eye, I have no need of thee." Like it or not, we are absolutely dependent upon each other. Our greatest strength and potential for good can only be realized as one cohesive, united organization, not 43 independents.

The response to the "Query" recently sent out to the chapters has been very, very gratifying. Thank you, thank you! Please, may we hear from all of you.

We have a very professional "Task Force" under the direction of Angus Belliston of Provo for the purpose of streamlining and easing our financial pressures, both short

range and long range possibilities. I can tell you that things are gradually shaping up in a way that will compliment and support the membership drive and bring us the long sought after financial security.

May we encourage bringing in "NEW" members on the annual basis (only \$20.00) This is so easy to do and is a very important key to increased membership. Later as these people come to know and appreciate S.U.P. they will want to become Life Members.

In all sincerity, I have never seen a more spirited, capable, dedicated group of men working "in harmony" to accomplish the goals and purposes of the Society, and I can assure you that these inspired men will move us in the direction we must go. I am grateful for such loyal and dedicated support.

As I write this, the war in the Gulf is ten days old. We all have very deep concerns, but we must keep in our minds the vision of "Old Glory" and following in the tradition of our Fathers, we will give the support as they did. The issue here is not oil but as in most all wars "Freedom from Tyranny."

May we and they (the service men and women) be worthy of God's protecting care.

Ken Rasmussen
National President

NEW MEMBERS SINCE Jan 1991

Craig J. Rasmussen	JRT	2220 Thomas Champneys	BH
Enoch Thorne	Og Pi	2221 Nephi W. Bushman	SF
Dean T. Perry	SD	2222 Ortho R. Fairbanks	PH
Sidney M. B. Sandberg	BY	2223 Delbert Christensen	Pal
Walter Formo	HV	2224 James E. Hathaway	Pal
Marcus Wells Blood	BV	2225 Elmer Call	HV
Cliff W. Samsel	BE	2226 Joseph Russell	HV
Seth E. Tracy	Oq Mt	2227 Clifton Spendlove	HV
Elwood Kendell	Og Pi	2228 Wilden Tweedie	HV
Rulon Fullmer Howe	Og Pi	2229 Donald Clegg	HV
William Palmer Hyde	JRT	2230 Eldon T. McEntire	SLC
Arza Paul Adams	Hol	2231 Wilson W. Sorensen	BY
Grant Warren Weiler	Hol	2232 Rulon Fullmer Howe	Og Pi
Durrell Egan Evans	Hol	2233 Durrell Egan Evans	Hol
O. Staker Olsen	TP	2234 Robert N. Warner	Hol
Glen M. Seely	TP	2235 O. Staker Olsen	TP
Leo Ken Hendrickson	TMV	2236 Floyd H. Black	SH
Ralph S. Cannon	SD	2237 Glen Seeley	TP
Wendell Reed Wilkin	AL	2238 Nile Dale Meservy	TF
Lewis F. Wells	Hol	2239 E. Kenneth Sutherland	Mur
		2240 Donald L. Fox	Mills
		2241 John W. Anderson	Mills
		2242 Lewis F. Wells	Hol

LIFE MEMBERS

2209 Delwin Wingert	LCR	1052 Shane & Jill Morris	Oly H
2210 Thomas Hawkins	Oly H	1053 Glen & Sue Conover	CR
2211 Mel G. Stout	Me	1054 Cloyd & Zada Seeley	SD
2212 Frank Wilcox	Hol		
2213 D. Eccles Cameron	BY		
2214 Emmett Murdock	BY		
2215 Dean A. Curtis	BY		
2216 Vlay W. Taufer	BY		
2217 Seth B. Asay	SD		
2218 Ralph T. Wall	Oq Mt		
2219 R. Alfred Burton	BH		

TILE

NAME

MEMORIALIZATION

Mormon Battalion	2	MB
C.F. Brotheron	2	BV
Mrs. Wm Knighton	1	SLC
Richard Thayne	1	GAS

AN INVITATION AND THREE QUESTIONS

Do you ever wish that you were involved with an interesting project?

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292-2536

SUP SEMINAR - 1991

Morris Bennion, chairman

As we anticipated the day of January 12, 1991, and had worked hard to make sure that every detail was properly covered for those who would attend, the day was over shadowed by a decision voted on today by the congress of the United States that force could be used if Saddam Hussein did not free the country of Kuwait and give them back their freedom by midnight January 15, 1991.

To be in accordance with this historical decision by congress and to keep our thoughts with the American troops and the other 27 United Nations who will also give their support, the first fifteen minutes of the seminar program was dedicated to the men and women in the armed services in the Middle East.

The program began with President Kenneth Rasmussen taking a few minutes to welcome everyone after which



It has been said that one picture is better than a thousand words, it's tale to express. The National Society of The Sons of Utah Pioneers makes prolific use of this principal each year as the newly elected officers and directors gather for leadership instruction and formulation of goals for the coming year.

The task of defining the goals and providing the atmosphere this year fell upon Morris Bennion, President-elect for 1991. His responsibility was to create a scenario where members can become involved in the program and live, for a while at least, in the times and lives of the early Pioneers, the memory of which they are trying to preserve.

He thought what we need is someone who can transform our hall into the days gone by when the pioneers by sheer effort and dogged determination accomplished what they set out to do. He picked up the telephone and called a friend of his, Lois Allred, to see if she had some ideas. Lois thought for a while and in her mind appeared a vision. We need to show our members how the pioneers lived and some of the obstacles they faced almost every day. We need also to show our members how to overcome some of the problems of modern life and how they can face them as the early pioneer did.

Lois called a few of her friends, collected materials and at the appointed day and time they met at Heritage Hall where the seminar was to take place.

At first they talked and then they began to work. Soon there appears in the corner, a handcart with a broken wheel. The snow begins to fall, it covers the trees and the handcart and the three lonely graves marked only by crosses placed there by loving hands as though to protect them and to announce to those who come behind that this is hallowed ground. The room soon takes on the appearance of a cold and lonely spot on the trail where sorrow and heartache are constant companions. Everyday one must face the horizon and wonder what lies beyond. Only great faith and an undaunted determination to overcome whatever the future has in store was enough to carry the pioneers on to finish the trek and to build the empire they had been called to build.

Thus on January 12, 1991 when the officers and leaders of The Sons of Utah Pioneers entered Heritage Hall each one was led to remember his or her own ancestor, to relive the pain and the joys each one lived as they made their way to the land of their dreams. Each in his own way was inspired to rebuild and to rededicate his own goals for the preservation of the memory of these great people.

The National Society is indebted to Lois Allred and her committee of 8, Ray Garff, Jean Goodwin, June Beynon, Dan Allred, Jack Goodwin, Paul Badger, Morris Bennion and Ken Rasmussen for their efforts in decorating the hall for the annual seminar this year.



Charles Smurthwaite led us in singing "America", and Eldred G. Smith, National Chaplain, gave the opening prayer. The Mormon Battalion, under the direc-



tion of Colonel Paul Madsen, Captain George Bascom and Colonel Stan McCellan posted our national colors. While the audience was saluting the colors Roger Summerhays sang the National Anthem. To add to this few moments that by now had warmed our hearts, Roger and Terry Summerhays favored us with the songs "Stouthearted Men" and "God Bless America", accompanied by Terry's wife Anna.

By now our hearts and thoughts were with the armed services in the Persian Gulf, and we began our program with the immediate past president Robert Wagstaff giving his report. Elbert Porter, a well known Utah sculptor, honored and presented to those couples and their families who had pulled the handcarts in the 1990 Days of '47 parade with his very own plaques with a sculptured handcart family on it and the story of the



McArthur Company. Dell Madsen then refreshed our memories about the Salt Lake Chapter's project to have all pioneers that arrived in Utah up until 1869 put on their computer and announced that their chapter has speakers who will come and visit if further information is



needed. Glen Greenwood followed up to announce two national treks of which the first one will be to the Hole-in-the Rock in the spring, and the second in the fall to the deep South.

By now it was time for the men to leave and assemble downstairs for their business meeting while the ladies would stay upstairs for a program and enter-



Elsie Rasmussen - Faye Bennion

tainment arranged by Faye Bennion. Ruth Wagstaff opened the ladies program with prayer and Faye welcomed the ladies. The program then began with Neil and Linda Bergstrom telling of an assignment given them to write a song about the Book of Mormon. Ilogene Bergstrom then talked to the ladies about the seminar theme (Pioneering New Horizons). Musical selections rounded out the program by the well-known musician Judy Rich with her husband, Kent and daughter Janelle. Elsie Rasmussen closed their meeting with prayer.

Meanwhile, the business meeting downstairs had now concluded and promptly at 5:00 p.m. the tables were rearranged with the beautiful decorations on the tables and in the hall done so well by Lois and Dan Allred, Kay Garff, June Beyon, Jack and Jean Goodwin with Pres. Ken Rasmussen furnishing the antiques and the handcart furnished by the South Davis Chapter and the catering by Personalized Catering was now to be enjoyed.

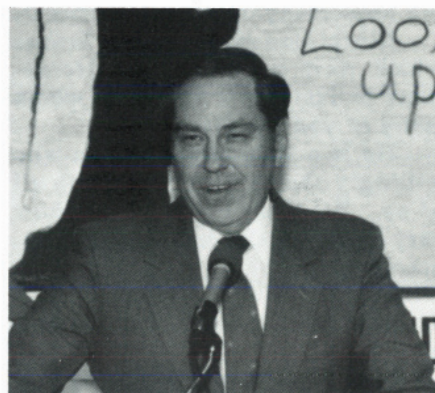
Past President Wayne Mallett gave the blessing on the evening meal to start this part of the program. Charles Smurthwaite then lead a very enthusiastic

audience in singing "God Bless America". After the dinner we were again favored to hear three songs, "Golden Days," "Old Man River," and "The



Lord's Prayer" sung by Roger and Terry Summerhays, accompanied by Terry's wife, Anna. Clayton Fairbourn and his wife then came to the stand and donated \$1,000 to the Grandson program and received his Grandson pin and certificate. (see picture below)

The guest speaker for the evening was introduced by John Larson. Brother



Keith Bergstrom was introduced and expounded an excellent talk on the theme of the seminar (Pioneering New Horizons). The benediction on the evening was pronounced by Past President Verl Petersen.

Faye and I thank everyone who attended and worked so hard. □



Angus Belliston, Director, presenting "Grandson" Certificate and Pin to Clayton Fairbourn. Rosemary pinning husband

THANKS ELBERT!

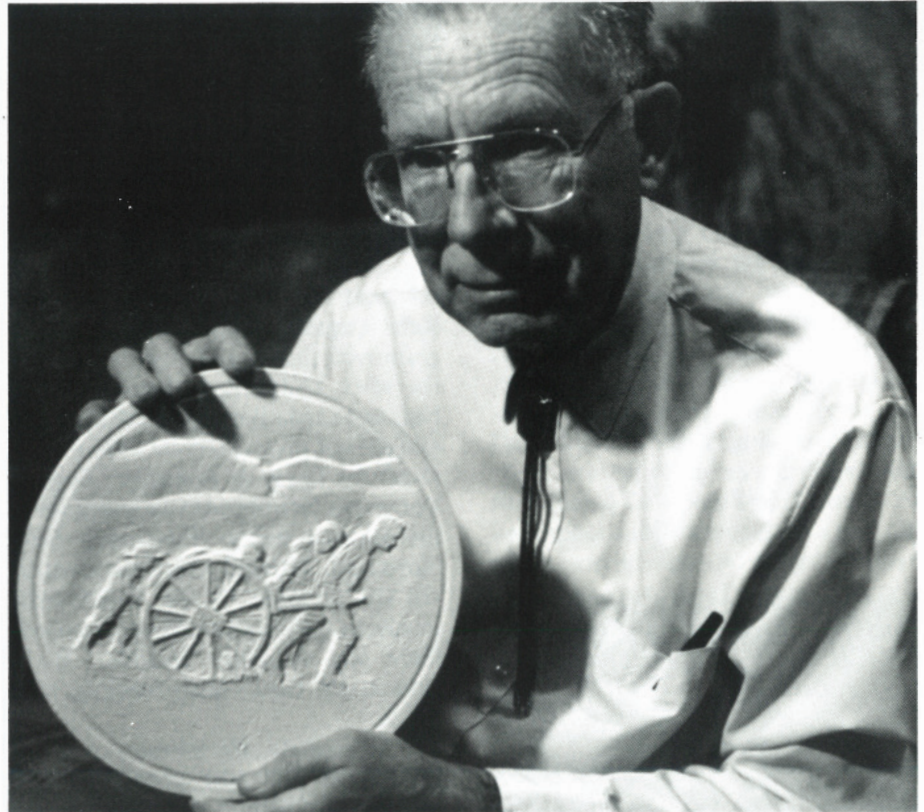
We want to express our thanks to Elbert Porter of the Jordan River Temple Chapter who recently completed thirteen plaques which were given out as awards to those who participated in our last Days of '47 Parade by pulling their handcarts. There were thirteen couples with their families that participated. They all dressed up as pioneers, no small feat when trying to find pioneer clothes for all members of the family.

These plaques, as can be seen in the picture, had an etched picture of a handcart with a family pulling it.

Mr. Porter also painted the large picture representing the theme of this year's Seminar meeting... "Climb High...Look up", which was hung over the fireplace in Heritage Hall. We hope many of you have seen it.

Elbert also made the Sun Stones which were used as table decorations in last years Seminar, which many of you purchased.

He is a very talented man who willingly shares his talents with all of us. We want him to know how very much he and his work are appreciated. □



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LIONS HUMANITARIAN AWARD



Edward B. Jackson

Edward B. Jackson was born in Salt Lake County on April 27, 1906. He attended public schools in the Granite School District and then attended L.D.S. Business College, University of Utah and Brigham Young University. He also received Graduate Degrees from the F.B.I. Academy of Police Sciences and the International College at Scranton, PA. in pharmacy.

His interest has always been in serving his community and the youth of the area. At an early age he served as a Boy Scout leader and later as a Boy Scout Commissioner. Ed chaired a Salt Lake and County-wide youth protection committee, and served two terms as President of the Central Jr. High P.T.A. and as Vice President of the Granite High School P.T.A. Ed has also served the public in the Salt Lake County Assessors office, Deputy Salt Lake County Sheriff, State of Utah Officer and Director of Child Protective Service, South Salt Lake Town Marshall, and later as South Salt Lake Chief of Police, Supervisor of Salt Lake County Health Department and as South Salt Lake Councilman.

During his tenure as Police Chief he was involved in saving the lives of two persons who were trapped in two different residential fires. He soon established a reputation as one who upheld the law, and did everything he could to help those who broke the law. Many successful adults in Salt Lake County

today, can recall an earnest and sincere Ed Jackson helping them to see the consequences of their juvenile mistakes and with Ed's help turn their lives around.

While he chaired the Salt Lake County Youth Protection Committee, he worked to keep pornography out of the hands of young people. He also pushed, as a law officer, for legislation to prevent the sale of liquor to minors. "I feel sorry for the youth of today," Ed says. "What they have to face today is appalling." But if Ed has his way today's youth won't have to make it on their own; Ed Jackson will be standing by to help out.

While serving on a church assignment in New Zealand he studied the Polynesian culture and was certified as a Maori interpreter in the Dominion Courts. He was also offered citizenship in New Zealand. He was also appointed to Queen Elizabeth's Committee to promote a comprehensive health program in South East Asia and the South Seas.

Ed Jackson has been a member of the South Salt Lake Lions Club since 1947 and has sponsored 16 members into the club.

Lion Ed was married to Racheal Moran in 1933 and has three daughters. Racheal passed away in April of 1987.

Selection of Ed Jackson as Humanitarian of the Year validates the high esteem that the South Salt Lake Lions Club has for Edward B. Jackson. □

REQUIREMENTS FOR NEW AWARDS PROGRAM

The National Society Executive Board has approved a new "awards program" that will be implemented for this years National Encampment in Kanab. The "awards program" will emphasize the support of the National Society and the strengthening of local chapters.

To qualify for the "Gold Chapter Award," a chapter must qualify in three of the following four categories: 15% increase in membership, 75% of Life Members donating \$20 to the National Society, four names memorialized, and one new Grandson member. A chapter must also qualify in seven of the remaining thirteen categories with a total of over 1600 points.

One chapter in each size category acquiring the highest point total will receive a plaque. Categories are for large chapters with over 50 members and for small chapters with 50 or fewer members. No more than 500 points will be allowed in any one category for one year.

The Awards Committee will honor an outstanding individual and couple (man and wife) for personal achievement in chapter and National activities. Application forms may be obtained from the National office.

Chapters who gain the most new members or have the most names memorialized will receive an award.

Grant Evans is the chairman of the Awards Committee. □



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NEW LIBRARIAN FOR THE S.U.P. BUILDING

As of the First of 1991, we no longer have the services of our Librarian, Francis Partridge. He and his good wife Jean served us for many years. During their time in the office of Librarians, the library grew and probably doubled, thanks to their work and the donations of many of our members.

We want them to know how much their work has been appreciated over the years.

Starting the first of the year, we were able to obtain the help of a new Librarian. Many of you know her and many more knew her husband who used to be our librarian. Olev Kirkham has a background of genealogy having shared her husband Ray's interest in Genealogy and library work.

Olev Kirkham is from Utah County. She

spent her childhood there and graduated from Lehi High School.

At fifteen she started to teach piano and has continued to share this talent through her tireless efforts as a teacher, organist and choir director.

She married E. Kay Kirkham and they were blessed with five children which have now multiplied to 17 grandchildren.

In 1962 Kay, a genealogist, was hired to plan and establish a genealogical library on the Los Angeles Temple grounds. She and their children followed him to Los Angeles where they made their home. Olev helped Kay in the library as a supervisor and consultant. When they returned home in 1971, Kay became active in the Sons of Utah Pioneers as Executive Secretary and then editor of the Pioneer magazine and still later as Librarian.

With her background and talents, plus her willingness to work in our library, we feel indeed blessed in obtaining her services.

Olev has asked that anyone who is interested in helping on a volunteer basis in the library, should get in touch with either her or the office. She would like several people to help for several hours a week if possible. □

A LEGACY SO SACRED

by Edward B. Jackson

Time has rapidly passed by for those who have made but little effort to impart something so sacred as a gift or legacy to their children, relatives, and friends. There is much to do in recruiting them as members into the Sons of Utah Pioneers.

There is much that is so meaningful to those who are members and who are contributing toward the preservation and perpetuation of the principles of this wonderful benevolent organization. In honoring those great pioneers who gave so much so that we could enjoy the fruits of their labors, let us be honest enough to admit freely that we have the comforts and luxuries because they gave theirs up to come west.

We who have membership in the Sons of Utah Pioneers should seriously consider the fact of what is going to become of this sacred legacy, who shall we pass it on to, and will it go into oblivion or be cast into the winds and into the pile of forgotten memories of

the past.

It is a sacred gift and legacy and a part of the Gospel plan. Let us open our eyes and accept this as a continuity and an example for our children to keep going.

Our young people are waiting for us to invite them to our meetings, and to be involved in the activities. We have the entertainment, the comradery and the educational benefits to offer them.

Just look out into the wide spread of the church populace where the Latter-day Saints reside with their families. Over and above their activities in the church, many are seeking a diversion to make their life more productive and fulfilling.

The field is ripe and ready to be harvested. The potential is there within our grasp. The blessings of joy are ours if we so manifest an interest in our fellowmen and especially in our children. The quote from the scriptures, "One should be engaged in a good cause at all times," should be made part of our lives.

Today is a day of volunteerism and service. We should not have to be asked to do acts of kindness but we should take the initiative and use the talents God blessed us with.

The world today is in need of responsible people, regardless of age, creed or color with the need and the will to do something praiseworthy. Where else is this need more prevalent than in the Sons of Utah Pioneers. Start today and extend the invitation to join to your family members and all those that you associate with. □



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NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT AT KANAB, UTAH

September 12, 13, 14, 1991

The Red Rock Chapter in Kanab is hosting this year's Encampment. We hope that you are now making your plans to join with us for a fun and interesting three days.

Following is the first of the information that will be forthcoming in the next few magazines. Watch for each edition of the Pioneer for further information.

Some of the motels are not yet open for the summer season so Chairman, Marv Stevens, is working with them and as soon as the information is available it will be in the Pioneer. Below are listed some of the motels which will be available.

The following is a list of motels in Kanab, Mt. Carmel, & Orderville.

* indicates motels with more than 30 rooms

Aikens Lodge, 79 West Center, Kanab, Utah 84741 ph. (801) 644-2625
 * Best Western Red Hills Motel, 124 West Center, Kanab, Ut 84741, ph 644-2675
 Brandon Motel, 223 West Center, Kanab, Ut 84741, ph 644-2631
 Budget Host K-Motel, 330 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 84741 ph 644-2611
 Coral Sands Motel, 35 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 84741 644-2616
 * Four Seasons Motor Inn, 22 North 300 West, Kanab, Ut 84741 ph 644-2635
 Mt. Carmel Motel & Trailer Park, Mt. Carmel, Ut 84755 ph 648-2323
 Orderville Motel, P.O. Box 20, Orderville, Ut 84758 ph 648-2271
 Park Way Motel, P.O. Box 111, Orderville, Ut 84758 ph 648-2380
 * Parry Lodge, 89 East Center, Kanab, Ut 84741 ph 644-2601
 Premium Motel, 99 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 84741 ph 644-2449
 Sun-N-Sand Motel, Jct Hwy 89 & 89A, Kanab, Ut, 84741 ph 644-5050
 * Shilo Inn, 296 West 100 North, Kanab, Ut 84741 ph 644-2562
 Thunderbird Motel, Mt. Carmel Jct., Mt. Carmel, Ut 84755 ph 648-2202
 Trail West Motel, 157 West Center, Kanab, Ut 84741 ph 644-2420
 Treasure Trail Motel, 150 West Center, Kanab, Ut 84741 ph 644-2687
 Twin Pines Motel, 248 South 100 East, Kanab, Ut 84741 ph 644-2982

Prices of motels will run between \$17.00 and \$60.00

R.V facilities:

Coleman Exxon, 355 East 300 South, Kanab, Ut 84741 ph 644-2922
 * Crazy Horse Campark, 625 East 300 South, Kanab, Ut 84741 ph 644-2782
 Mt. Carmel Motel & Trailer Park, Mt. Carmel, Ut 84755 ph 648-2323
 Tortoise & The Hare, Orderville, Ut, 84758 ph 648-2312

Activities offered will be:

Thursday night we will hold a Dutch Oven Barbecue
 Friday, the following will be offered:
 A boat trip to Rainbow Bridge on Lake Powell
 A bus trip to the North Rim of Grand Canyon
 Local historical points of interest in and around the Kanab area. They can follow a guide in their own vehicle, which will take them to points of interest, then give a history of that point.

Following are places that individuals can go to on their own:



Pipe Springs National Monument, this is the best collection of historical pioneer items gathered and of special meaning to the settling of this area.

Coral Pink Sand Dunes, a most beautiful and colorful setting. The sand has a unique color compared with sand from other areas. Also a State Park is there and camping is available for a charge. If you have a pass to the Utah State Parks in the car, entrance to go into the Park would be free. You can see the dunes from the highway without charge.

For all National Park fees, a Golden Age Pass will get the vehicle in free.

Special Petroglyph's are available by four wheel drive that are very unique, beautiful and exceptional.

A tour of Long Valley (Orderville, Mt. Carmel, Glendale) where cars can follow a guide to locations, give historical facts, and show locations of Pioneer buildings and information about the United Order.

The Daughters of Utah Pioneers Museum in Orderville has an excellent collection of United Order materials.

There are other places for history and scenic buffs that will be listed later that can be seen by car.

LOTS TO SEE, LOTS TO DO,
 MAKE PLANS NOW TO COME TO
 THE NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT
 September 12, 13 & 14th AT KANAB.

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ANNOUNCING

HOLE IN THE ROCK TREK

APRIL 26, 27, 28, 1991

1880 MAGNIFICENT ENDEAVOR OR ENGINEERING MARVEL

The National Society S.U.P. extends this invitation to all our Chapters, Families and Special Friends to join this **ONCE IN A LIFETIME** opportunity, **TO SEE IT...TO FEEL IT...TO HEAR IT.**

This will be strictly a Tag-a-long type trek (NO BUSES). Sorry they will not take their half million dollar buses on dirt gravel roads anymore.

Vans, campers, trailers, 5th wheel motor homes are all in order but cannot go all the way to the Hole so you must have access to a high clearance vehicle...like a full size pickup truck, jeep, 4 wheel drive outfit etc. If anticipated road improvements come about then many selected cars could go. We'll let you know.

CAUTION!!

COME PREPARED WITH GOOD GRIPPING HIKING SHOES...EXTRA WATER...TOW CHAINS...JUMPER CABLES...SHOVELS ETC. OBEY ALL SIGNS, they will tell us where to park the RV's etc.

PARENTS - Tiny tots would be better left with relatives if possible. **OTHERS MUST BE CAREFULLY INSTRUCTED AND SUPERVISED. SHEER CANYON WALLS DROP HUNDREDS OF FEET.**

Coming and going you may want to stop at the "SODA" GRIFFIN CABIN and the "CATHOUSE". Very old and nostalgic. Still in use. Take your camera, but **KEEP OFF AND OUT.** This is Private Property.

.....

ITINERARY...DAY 1, FRIDAY

Leave early and give yourself plenty of time. Shortest route from Salt Lake City area to Escalante is VIA Bicknell (6 hours plus). Just before you get to Bicknell, stop at the CHAPPEL CHEESE FACTORY. (Muncheese, and rest rooms) Watch for deer and wild turkeys as you traverse beautiful Boulder Mountain. At Boulder, be sure to see the Anasazi Indian ruins and Visitor Center. This is where the Burr Trail takes off.

At Escalante, please patronize the local R.V. parks, grocery stores, etc. They are going all out to help us with programs, roads, meals, toilets, etc. Let's return the favor.

6:30 P.M. CHUCK WAGON STYLE DINNER in the City Park. Ross and Nadene Shelly's Famous Dutch oven chicken, potatoes, corn, homemade rolls, butter, jam and honey, carrot cake and lemonade.

8:00 P.M. SPECIAL PROGRAM A superb Historical and Musical story of the trek will be

given. Some of the descendents will be introduced. Afterward there will be DANCING. We invite all the good people of Escalante to join with us on this evening...Excitement, Friendship, Fun! GOODNIGHT ALL.

DAY 2...SATURDAY...THE BIG DAY!

Breakfast on your own. Bring a sack lunch and LOTS to drink. Complete outfits should leave on a staggered basis between 7:00—9:00 A.M. You will travel 70 miles one way. Eat lunch at the "Hole". There will be a short Historical sketch by a great granddaughter, Mavis Munson. Spines will tingle as you hear the story of the "baby and the bell". Tonight, we will camp at "Dance Hall Rock". Set up camp for the night using the very best environmental guidelines. We will be monitored by the County and B.L.M. We are here by "Permit".

6:00 P.M. Another Delicious Dinner catered by the Shelley's.

8:00 P.M. The great stone amphitheater that is

"Dance Hall Rock" once again will echo to the strains of music, laughter and dancing as did the Saints of yesteryear, under sparkling stars and crisp desert air.

A WONDERFUL TIME WILL BE HAD BY ALL...GOODNIGHT!

DAY 3...SUNDAY

Now you are free to continue your adventure as desired. You may attend Church in Escalante (2 Wards). OR, as you leave, in order, take the little side trip out to "Little Egypt", then to "Devils Garden" (toilets). Hike up the adventure trail of unique "Calf Creek" to the beautiful falls. (1 1/2 miles) This is just great for families. Or take the fantastic loop across "Hells Backbone". (Large R.V.'s will not make this.) Or Bryce Canyon beckons a few miles to the West. Burr Trail to the East.

Heartfelt thanks and appreciation is extended to Mayor Clem Griffin of Escalante, the municipality etc., the gracious town folks for all special considerations, such as programs, upgrading roads, toilets, etc. Let us all pledge our complete environmental cooperation.

All outfits must register with the National S.U.P. and pre-pay prior to April 15. This is the absolute dead line.

COST

\$30.00 for all adults, includes all dinners, dances and programs.

\$15.00 for all children under 8 years.

S.U.P. is a non-profit organization and will NOT be held responsible for accident or injury, etc. You must look to your own insurance for coverage.

A Pioneer Historical trek of this stature only happens once in a decade or more, and can only be successful on a National basis, so please, everyone, let's support the good people of Escalante, and the National S.U.P. in this exciting effort.

For additional information and reservations, please call or send check to

Ross Wilhelmsen - Trek Treasurer
3404 South 2130 East
Salt Lake City, Utah 84109

Pres. Ken Rasmussen

Pres. Elect Morris Bennion

Trek Master Glen Greenwood

TRAIL FEVER

Trail Fever—It blossoms and beckons us every spring.

But there's a very pleasing cure—I saw it in a dream.

Just bring the Family and Friends come along—Three days or more.

Savor the memory, the hardships—And the trail explore.

They danced and worked—Worked and prayed.

A child all alone at the rim—cried end played.

D-Day, Jan. 26, 1880, do it Darn it—"Oh but it's so steep".

Generations come and, All dismayed—Most of them cannot but weep.

Winter, Summer, satanic sand, yawning gorge—Blessed rain.

Voices from the past proclaim—"God's errand 'twas not in vain".

Now here at the crevasse we stand—And call humble our name.

Please, let our life, oh, Lord, like theirs—Thy grace obtain.

Kenneth Rasmussen

SOUTH DAVIS ACHIEVES SUCCESSFUL TWO-YEAR PROGRAM INSTALLS OFFICERS FOR 1991 - SETS NEW GOALS

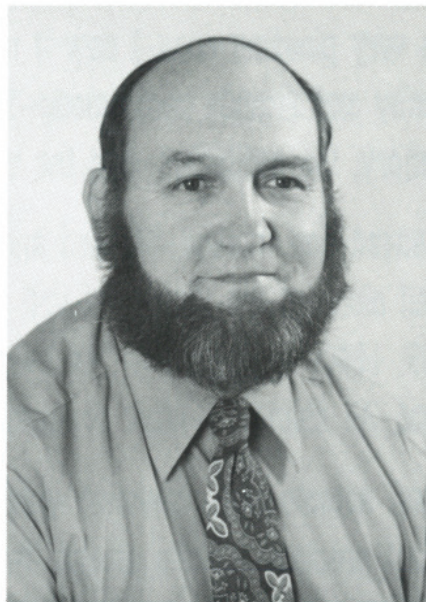


Front row, left to right: V. Vee Reynolds, Past President, Dale E. Smith, President, Cloyd D. Seeley, President-elect, Fritz C. Hohmann, First Vice President
Second row, left to right: Bartley H. Heiner, Director, Charles N. Barlow, Director, Michael L. Allen, Director, Walter W. Willey, Treasurer
Third row, left to right: Theron Leavitt, Second Vice President, David F. Parrish, Director, Howard B. Stringham, Secretary (Area National Vice President), Ralph E. Hardy, Director
Absent when picture was taken: Stan H. Stringham, Director at Large

At the December dinner meeting held at the Red Flame Restaurant on the 27th of the month, Howard B. Stringham, Area National Vice President read the oath of office and installed Dale E. Smith as the new President of the South Davis Chapter. Newly elected officers and their assignments are - Dale E. Smith, President (Calling of members); V. Vee Reynolds, Past President (Awards Chairman); Cloyd D. Seeley, President-elect (Treks and Encampments); Fritz C. Hohmann, First Vice President (Monuments and Markers); Theron Leavitt, Second Vice President (History and Pioneer Heritage); Howard B. Stringham, Secretary (Publicity and Publications); Walter W. Willey, Treasurer (Finances); Michael L. Allen, Director (Legal Affairs); Ralph E. Hardy, Director (New Memberships); Stan H. Stringham, Director at Large; David F. Parrish, Director (Life Memberships); Bartley H. Heiner, Director (Tile and Name Memorialization) and Charles N. Barlow, Director (Program Chairman).

After the installation of officers, a fine meal was partaken of, followed by a splendid program of entertainment by the Cloyd D. Seeley family. LaVona Lewis gave a fine reading, after which

Marva Jones lead the entire group in a rousing rendition of Christmas songs. This was followed by a poem given by Kent Seeley and a solo by Matthew Hayes.



Outgoing President V. Vee Reynolds responded by outlining some of the accomplishments of the chapter during the past two years that he has served as President.

The close of the year 1990 saw an end of a successful goal set by the chapter and by V. Vee Reynolds, retiring president. At the beginning of 1989, when Vee took over as President of the South Davis Chapter, certain goals were set and they are happy to report the full achievement of those goals. Among the goals which were set were the following:

1. **Increase contributions to National Headquarters in cash and labor.** 1989 saw a cash and labor contribution of \$1,756.00, plus an additional 1,204 hours of labor. 1990 saw cash contribution of \$867.00, plus 536 hours of labor.

2. **Construct at least one major monument.** "Original Gristmill Stones" Monument was erected at a cash cost of \$1,800.24 and 150 hours of labor expended by chapter.

3. **Take two Golden Chapter Awards (Plaques)** - In 1989 South Davis took the Outstanding Large Chapter Award with 5,849 points. In 1990 South Davis received an Outstanding large Chapter Award with 8,221 points.

4. **Increase membership** - Membership increased during the two year period from 44 to 61 life Members.

5. **Generate interest and enthusiasm in chapter.** A program of recognizing members and spouses on their birthdays and anniversaries was instigated and is still being carried on each and every month. Three free dinners were given during the two-year period. This saved each member \$39.00, which more than offset their chapter dues of \$10.00 per year. Attendance at dinner meetings has increased dramatically.

6. **Organize and carry through several treks** - Three treks were carried out during the two-year period, two to Pioneer Village at Lagoon and one to the Castle Valley Pageant in Castle Dale, Utah.

7. **Have at least one dinner meeting at National Headquarters.** This was accomplished during the summer of 1990 and gave all members and spouses the opportunity to see how the National works and realize it's importance.

8. **Push for increased news and publicity.** During 1989 South Davis had a total of 32 news reports in the Pioneer magazine and local newspapers.

During 1990 a total of 62 news reports were generated.

9. Start a Distinguished Service Award Program - During the year 1989 a total of 12 awards were given out and during the year 1990 another 12 awards were given, making a total of 24 for the two-year period.

10. Construct a handcart to be used in pioneer parades. This was accomplished at an actual cash cost of \$600.00 and 104 hours of labor. All ten of the goals set were achieved and marks a milestone in the South Davis Chapter, Sons of Utah Pioneers.

The following remarks were made by V. Vee Reynolds at the December dinner meeting:

"Brothers and Sisters - I would like to take just a few minutes of your time this evening to express my gratitude and appreciation for the opportunity of being able to serve as the President of the South Davis Chapter, Sons of Utah Pioneers, for the past two years. I want to thank each and every one of you for your cooperation and your support, for without you, it would not have been possible for me to carry the past two years to a successful completion. I want to especially thank the officers and directors who have served with me, for "No man is an Island", and without their dedication and support, it could not have been achieved. Thank you one and all.

I want you, and especially Dale Smith, to know that it has not been easy. It has been a lot of work, a lot of prayer and devotion, and a great deal of money. If you count up the number of dinners, banquets, award ceremonies, national meetings, travel, donations to both the chapter and the national, and then figure in membership dues and encampment expenses, it does tend to mount up.

Not only that, but when we were constructing the "Original Gristmill Stones" monument, unfortunately my car got damaged and it cost me \$400.00 to have it repaired. I do not begrudge one cent of money, or one hour of time and effort it has cost me, for I don't know where I could have spent my money and time to a greater cause and got more value for my money.

I am a firm believer in the words of Mosiah: "When ye are in the service of your fellow beings, ye are only in the service of your God." I wouldn't trade the past two years and it's benefit to me, for all the tea in China, or for all the riches of the world. Truly, I have been

repaid an hundred fold.

Dale, you will find there will be a lot of responsibility resting on your shoulders this coming year, but with the cooperation and assistance of your good wife Jane, just as I have had this past two years from my lovely wife Lois, you'll know and feel much the same as I do. It will definitely be worth the time and effort you expend this coming year.

Once again, let me thank you for the opportunity of being of service to you as individual members and spouses, and I assure you that if I have in any way offended one of you by my deeds or words, I humbly apologize and seek your forgiveness. God bless you one and all. I have loved every minute of it."

He pledged his support to the new president and asked all present to do the same.

To start the new year off the January meeting under the direction of the new President, Dale E. Smith, was held on the 24th of the month at the Red Flame Restaurant and included a fine tribute to our men and women who are serving their country in the Persian Gulf crisis known as Desert Storm. Robert F. Wilson, a new member of the chapter gave an interesting pioneer biography, followed by two songs by Julie Rapp, wife of Detective Paul Rapp of the Bountiful City Police Department. Detective Rapp then gave us a very interesting insight into the drug abuse problem and child sexual abuse program existing in our own community. The last ten minutes of the program was opened to questions from the group, and much enlightening information was forthcoming and elicited a good response from the audience.

V. Vee Reynolds, Past President, was presented with a Distinguished Service Award for his untiring efforts as President of the South Davis Chapter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers for the years 1989 and 1990.

Dale E. Smith, incoming President pledged as our main goal to increase memberships, both life and annual; continued support to the financial problems at the national level; and to further pursue cooperation and unity among the members. □

**PLEASE
PATRONIZE OUR
ADVERTISERS**

HURRICANE VALLEY CHAPTER INSTALLS 1991 OFFICERS

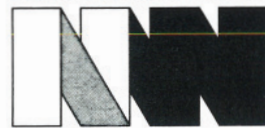
January 8th, 1991 was the date the Hurricane Valley Chapter of SUP held their Installation Dinner and Program. Installed as the officers for 1991 were the following:

President - Ferel Campbell
Director - Weldon Heaton
President-elect - Clark Campbell
Director - Richard Lee
Vice Pres. - Lynn Sanders
Secretary, Brent Langston
Vice Pres. - Allen Heaton
Treasurer - Lawrence Hinton
Vice Pres. - Harold Cripps
Chaplain - Frank Petty
Director - Dennis Beatty
Imed. Past Pres. - Dell Stout

Chairman for the evening was Clark Campbell and our thanks to him for a most enjoyable evening. A potluck dinner was held in the large banquet room of the Hurricane Senior Citizen Center, and as usual the amount and variety of food amazed us. The program consisted of the installation of the new officers by Area Vice President Verdel Hinton; music by chapter member Gordon Wood, and a history of some of the early explorers of our area by chapter member Wesley Larsen. A large crowd was in attendance and everyone felt the evening was most enjoyable.

Our February meeting will be taking our sweethearts out to dinner and entertaining them with a Valentine type program. □

Nate Wade Subaru



"A Nice Place To Do Business"

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355-7571

Wally Bates is the new Director over Publications of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. He feels a keen responsibility to see if we are accomplishing all we can with our publications. He and Lewis Murdock, Editor of the Pioneer Magazine were discussing with the National Board some ideas that would help improve information getting to the membership before an event, so that those who might want to attend could have the information before the event instead of a month or two after.

We thought it would be effective if a chapter or two could be featured each magazine. We know that it will take some effort on the chapter officers to plan their programs in advance along with their plans for work projects to be accomplished for the year.

As we were discussing this we were overheard by Merrill Croft of the Sugar House Chapter. He said, Let me talk to my wife Melba and our board and I will get back to you. He got back to us and here is what they have reported.

Sugar House Chapter Plans and Programs for 1991 are on these pages.

We hope each chapter's board will glean from this chapter some new ideas to help them organize their chapter and watch their membership grow.

At the January dinner meeting "Journey to China", a multi-media presentation, was featured by Alvin G. and Lena Marie Pack.

The Packs, professional writers and lecturers, members of the Broadcasters Hall of Fame, transformed the hall with Chinese treasures, to give an Oriental atmosphere,

Alvin G. Pack, the 1991 president of the chapter, announced these exciting programs for the year:

February 27

"The Mormon Tabernacle Choir: Ambassador to the World". Dr. Jerald Ottley,



Sugar House Chapter Outlines Programs and Plans for 1991



L to R: Elmer B. Jones, 1st Vice President; Frank T. Swallow, Treasurer; Alvin G. Pack, President; Charles Ellis, Secretary; James A. Giauque, Jr., 2nd Vice President

famous Mormon Tabernacle Choir director since April 1975. He at once realized that the choir needed to open up its purview to the rest of the musical world. His first guest conductor (1986) was Andre Charlet conducting the Suisse Romande Radio Choir from Switzerland. A guest soloist will be performing.

March 27

"The Gospel of Jesus Christ Shall Touch All Souls" William Carpenter, convert, former Catholic priest. He is now teaching Seminary at the Orem High School and is a very influential educator. Strong feelings are expressed through his sincerity.

Former Tabernacle Choir singer, Pat Budge, from Idaho, living in the 12th Ward, S. L. Central Stake will perform.

April 24

"Inspiring Conversions of Early Mormon Saints" Dr. Milton Backman Jr., noted BYU researcher of Mormon history; BYU professor of Mormon historic religion. Dr. Backman wrote a document on the early religious history of Ohio and received the Ohio State Historical Society Award for the most profound publication.

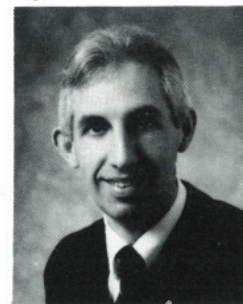


Community singing of "Old Pioneer Hymns" should satisfy those participating.

May 22

"A Broadcasting and Music Mission to the World". Iain B. McKay, Director of International Media; Director, Temple Square Concert Series. The Church sends Iain McKay all over the world to visit with nationally renowned musicians in order to place the TV Short Spots that are making us famous and so well known. His wife, Heidi McKay shares her singing talent and will be accompanied by her husband.

He is Chairman of the Concert Committee and arranges for the Choir Tours in foreign lands.



June 26

"Be A Bride and Groom Forever" Dr. JoAnn Larsen, featured Marriage Counselor and Deseret News



columnist. Bridal fashions by the McCune Mansion

Dr. Larsen is a Family Therapist. Not only are the members, guests and partners invited but how about joining with your family units for the enjoyment of family associations. The decorations will be supervised by Judith Pack. The plans are to enhance the tables with bridal bouquets, cakes and decor. Adria Pack Garcia's models will fashion world-wide wedding dresses.

Judith and Adria are from the McCune Mansion.

Lynn Nelson will provide the musical number.

July

"Picnics Make a Perfect Party" TBA Food, music and fun

If you are on the committee you are the boss. The boss determines at a meeting what FOOD, FUN, FRIENDSHIP is enjoyed.

The more the merrier and the suggestion is:

GET READY:

GET SET:

GET STARTED:



Ed and Mildred Porter enjoy Chicken Dinner

NOTHING IS MORE DELIGHTFUL THAN EATING A TEN COURSE CHICKEN DINNER AT THE PARK TO THE MUSIC PLAYED BY BOUNTIFUL'S MAXIE BIEHN AND HER BOYS ON THE ACCORDION AND GUITARS

Encampment: September 12, 13, 14

September 25

"News of the World" Wm. James Mortimer, Publisher, Deseret News. This V.I.P. man promises to bring us nothing but "good news" come



September (if at all possible). The initials R.R. accompanying his name stands

for Regional Representative instead of rest and relaxation. Look at him and he looks at you and tells it like it is. This is the eighth program for the year 1991, marked on your Calendar that you will not want to miss.

More surprises await you in the decorations, food and program. Raise your hand when they ask for "show of hands" if present.

October 23



"Those Happy Adventuresome Scandinavians" Alvin G. and Lena Marie Pack multi-media presentation. The announcement coming with this was: "IF YOU AREN'T A SCANDINAVIAN YOU SHOULD BE". The Personality Packs will delight you with a different "HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN" story decorating each table. To name a few: "The Ugly Duckling", "The Rags", "Little Claus and Big Claus", "The Traveling Companion", and "The Emperor's New Clothes". He was Denmark's (1805-1875) most famous author. His fairy tales are among the most widely read works in world literature. The stories of make-believe have enchanted young readers around the world for generations.

November 13

"Discovering Egypt's Ancient Christian Tombs". Dr. Wilford Griggs, BYU Ancient History professor, discoverer of the ancient gold-laden princess in Egypt. (More information THE ENSIGN January, 1991, page 63 "More Valuable Than Gold") SCHOLARS CONTINUE TO GAIN UNDERSTANDING OF EARLY EGYPTIAN CHRISTIANITY FROM A 2,000-YEAR-OLD MUMMY. According to Hugh Nibley, emeritus professor of ancient scripture at Brigham Young University, the gold mummy is the best discovery. The historical and cultural

significance of such a find far outweighs its monetary and artistic value.

December 11



"Joy to the World" Noted Madrigals, Norman Wendel, Director, also of the famed 23rd Army Band. This highly disciplined A'Capella Chorus is chosen before each Christmas to sing for the Prophet Ezra Taft Benson at the final concert in the Administration Building. This brings signs of having wept by the performing members.

A Worthy Project

Several months ago Lynn Murdock was shown a compilation of short personal histories of all the members of the East Mill Creek Chapter. He thought that this was an excellent idea. He presented the idea to the board of the Sugar House Chapter. They thought that it would be a good project, and suggested the idea to the full membership for their approval. They accepted it 100%.

Several histories came in right away. These short histories are very interesting and we are anxious to complete the project. We want a short history of the wives of the members as well.

We urge all who haven't sent in their histories, to do so right away. When these histories are in, they will be bound into a book, and made available to all chapter members. □

Editors Note:

In receiving articles for the Pioneer Magazine, it is requested that you include with your article any pertinent information pertaining to its origin, author or copyright release.

It was brought to my attention that the article in the Jan./Feb. 1991 issue on page 13, "We Learned It All In Kindergarten" was taken from the #1 Best Seller for 1989-1990 by Robert Fulghum. We want to give credit to the author.

FINAL UP-DATE FOR 1991 OLYMPUS HILLS

by Pete Nelson

In past issues of the PIONEER, the Olympus Hills Chapter has reported their activities, including dinner meetings and treks. The last report on dinner meetings was for the month of May so we thought it would not be a good thing to finish the year without finishing our reporting articles. We hope you agree.

August was the month of the great SUP Encampment in Provo sponsored by the Brigham Young Chapter. Many of our members attended this encampment and had a wonderful experience in attending the various meetings and also enjoying the chance to view the Brigham Young University Campus up close, as well as see many pioneer points of interest in Provo. It was a stimulating encampment.

August was our big Annual Bar-B-Q. This is held each year at the Mount Olympus and Mount Olympus North Stakes' Ball Park just north of Skyline High School. There, in perfect weather conditions, we had a chance for visiting and then sitting up to decorated tables to heaping plates of barbecued steak with all the trimmings, and topped off with dutch oven dessert. The whole affair was completed with a wonderful program presented by Jan Jackson and Richard Robbins who sang songs we know and love. Thanks to all who helped and especially to Jan and Richard.

At our September Dinner Meeting we were privileged to hear from Marjorie Draper Conder who told of the San Bias Indians of Panama and how they relate to the LDS Church. This was a stimulating subject that not many of us had heard of so we were fortunate to have been able to gain this information.

The December Dinner Meeting was very special due to the beautiful Christmas decorations at our National Building where we hold our dinner meetings. These decorations add much to our meetings. Our program was a beautiful group of young man and women known as "Sweet Sensations and Guys" who presented a program of singing that was outstanding. We were all proud to see that Jennifer, a daughter of our own Paul and Barbara Wainwright, was one of the group.

We have had a successful year under the direction of our Pres. Leon Jensen.

We have had these wonderful dinner meetings as well as several treks and outings that we know have added to the feeling of unity in the group as we have learned more about our pioneers.



Bud D. Dunn is the new President of the Olympus Hills Chapter.

Bud was born in Joseph, Utah, and was the youngest of eleven brothers and sisters. He worked on the family ranch and this is where he developed his love for the outdoors and horses.

Bud married Burnetta Pearson from Monroe, Utah, in the Manti Temple. After serving in World War II, he received his education at the University of Utah. He owned and operated Millcreek Pharmacy in East Millcreek for 35 years. He has made many friends in the city and loves helping others. Today he is in semi-retirement helping as a co-pharmacist with his son in Millcreek Pharmacy at their new location in East Murray.

He has always been very active in the LDS Church. He was the elders quorum president in Lincoln Ward and was in the Bishopric in the Mount Olympus

7th Ward. He and Burnetta served a mission together in New Zealand in 1983-84. They have also completed calls as guides at the Visitors Center and as Salt Lake Temple ordinance workers. He is currently a member of the Mt. Olympus Stake High Council.

All of their three sons served missions. They were to England, Taiwan and Hawaii. As each one was released Bud and Burnetta traveled to their place of release and did sightseeing in the area with them before returning home. This way they got to see the Scandinavian Countries, Europe, the Far East, the Islands, Old Mexico, Alaska, etc.

You can take the boy out of the country but you can't take the country out of the boy. Bud's hobbies revolve around his horses and ranch in Park City. He enjoys walking with his friends, his membership in the SUP, and helping his three sons and daughter. Bud and Burnetta have seven grandchildren. □

THE EAGLE ROCK CHAPTER ANNOUNCES 1991 OFFICERS

by Gilbert and Eleanor McKinlay

The Eagle Rock Chapter met Thursday at 1:00 pm. for their monthly meeting North's dining room.

During the meeting recognition was given to Past President, Ray Stoddard, and the officers for the past year of service to the group and the community.

Gilbert McKinlay was presented as President for the year, 1991, and other officers as follows: President-elect, Francis Stoddard; Secretary/Treasurer, Verelan Jensen; Historian, Harold Forbush; Tours and Projects chairman, Floyd Bendixon, Scrap Book chairman, C.E. (Gene) Dallimore; Membership chairman, Ray Stoddard.

The officers for the past year were recognized for many accomplishments. Among which was the construction of a Memorial Monument in Memorial Park to the L.D.S. Hospital and Nursing Home which was dedicated July 24, 1990.

Among the purposes of the organization is the building of memorials to the ancestors and pioneers. To keep their histories and accomplishments remembered from generation to generation; to help us appreciate and acknowledge their efforts of the past and build respectful adoration for their many contributions to our welfare, communities and society. □

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MESA CHAPTER INSTALLS OFFICERS FOR 1991



(L-R) Harold Porter, Avard Hall, Mel Stout, Leon Jones, Charles Crismon, David Lloyd, Delmar Layton, Eldred Cluff, Ralph Russell, Clarence Giles, Keith Macdonald

The Mesa, Arizona, Chapter held its third annual Christmas Dinner and Installation of Officers on Dec. 10, 1990.

The new officers for 1991 are: President—Charles Crismon, President Elect—Keith Macdonald, Past President—Clarence Giles, First Vice-President—Harold Porter, Second Vice-President—Mel Stout, Secretary—Avard Hall, Treasurer—Eldred Cluff, Historian—David Lloyd, Directors—Delmar Layton, Leon Jones, and Ralph Russell. The Installation of Officers was conducted by Howard Roberts, Area Vice-President.

The Christmas Dinner was attended by over 185 people. The featured speaker was Duffy Palmer, former mission presi-

dent in South Africa. Arlene Bateman told a Christmas story, and music was provided by the New Reflections, a ladies' singing group.

The Chapter goals for the year include a monthly newsletter; an increase in membership; placing markers on the Palatkwapi Trail—identifying it as one of the old Mormon immigration trails, at the Shepherder's Park (a future Mesa City park)—an early Mesa Company campsite; and/or at the Mesa City Park of the Canals—commemorating the early canal work; efforts will be made to find, salvage, and preserve historical artifacts; and to expand the repository collection of journals and historical documents and to catalog them on the computer. □

BOX ELDER ANNOUNCES 1991 OFFICERS



SONS OF UTAH PIONEERS officers for 1991 are (seated) Vernon and Ethel Poulter, music; William Skidmore, president; Morgan Hawkes, sunshine and fellowship; Ronald Leonard, pioneer name memorials; Willie Hunsaker, president-elect; (back) Ralph Tolman, director; Arland DuVall, awards and achievements; Conway Parry, program; Nels Jensen, membership; Don Nelson, immediate past president; Dale Young, secretary; Dean Freeman, historian. Missing is Melvin Peart, treasurer.

SIERRA CHAPTER INITIATES HISTORIC COMMEMORATION PROJECT

Ben E. Lofgren

The Sierra Chapter plans to honor Melissa Burton Coray for her contributions to early Mormon history in California. We solicit the help of descendants of the Coray family, historians and others in gathering pictures and background information for the commemoration of this pioneer giant.

As a young bride, Melissa Coray accompanied her husband, William Coray, a sergeant in Co.B of the U.S.Mormon Battalion, serving as a laundress. Along with three other women, Melissa made the entire trek to California, arriving in San Diego January 29, 1847. When the men were discharged in Los Angeles July 17, 1847, the Corays and several hundred Battalion men travelled to northern California. Melissa was the only woman to come north at that time. Departing from the Sacramento area in July 1848, Melissa and William were in the party of discharged Battalion members who blazed the historic Mormon-Emigrant Trail across the Sierra Nevada on their return trek to Salt Lake Valley. They arrived in Salt Lake on September 29, 1848, completing Melissa's 3,000-mile trek with the Battalion.

Of the other three women who made the march to San Diego, Lydia Hunter died in San Diego soon after arriving, and Phebe Brown and Susan Davis went to Salt Lake Valley later.

Ben E. Lofgren, Sierra Chapter president, reports that a committee has been appointed to determine the appropriate means of recognizing Mrs. Coray and her accomplishments. Also, that Norma B. Ricketts, a recognized LDS historian, has been asked to write a story of Melissa and William Coray for publication by the time of a planned ceremony this fall. Mrs. Ricketts has published extensively, specializing in Mormon history in California during the period 1844-1860.

Mrs. Ricketts is anxious to contact descendants of the Coray family who have histories or pictures of the Corays. She can be reached by writing to: Norma B. Ricketts, 6209 McKellips Road, #216, Mesa, Arizona 85205; or phone 602-396-4262. It is planned that all known descendants will be notified and invited to a public ceremony when the project is completed. □

OPERATION DESERT SHIELD



Dan Cripps in Ahahran, Saudi Arabia

HOLD IT!!! Let me see your I.D. card.
— Nice vest, huh —

For almost the last two years the Holladay Chapter has had the privilege of having Dan Cripps and his wife Lila as members of the chapter. We have enjoyed both them and their many talents. They have many social skills to include being experts at Dutch oven cooking. We have often seen them in action, both individually and together, during the time they have been with us.

Dan was a 1990 member of the Holladay Chapter Board of Directors. He did very well with those responsibilities that were his. He is now on a leave of absence with the stipulation that he is to continue on with us upon his return home. Lila will continue being active in the chapter at all possible times.

In December when Dan & Lila attended our dinner meeting, Dan was dressed in his military uniform. It was not too long after that when Dan left with his military unit for Saudi Arabia. Just where the unit is located in that country no one at home knows. Lila is home at 7247 West 3825 South, Magna, 84044 with her lovely family

Vernon J. Taylor of the Holladay

Chapter recently received a letter from Dan that was directed to all of the Holladay Chapter membership. We of the chapter would like to share his letter. We are very sure that he would like to hear from any and all of you. His address is listed at the end of this article.

January 1991

Dear Holladay Chapter of the SUP:

I just thought I'd send a little note to let you know how I'm doing and that I'm all right. We have so many UTAH natives here that I'm tempted to start a Saudi Sons of Utah Pioneers Chapter. With over 275 LDS Church members here we are hardly a group, but more like a small ward. We have organized into quorums and have a Relief Society with over one hundred Sisters. Support for the Church is pretty good. As LDS morals are close to Islamic morals, we are the only religion that can meet semi-openly on the base.

I want to thank the SUP from my heart for the lovely gifts sent to my family at Christmas. With my being away it is difficult for my wife to deal

with a new baby and the rest of the other children. Your support has lifted my spirits and those of my family. My girls still write me about the lovely gifts they received.

Things have settled down to a regular routine around here, we have nightly rocket attacks. I could surely do a good commercial for the "Patriot Missile."

Give my regards to all of the Holladay Chapter. My thoughts and prayers are with you. As soon as we rescue the poor people in Kuwait we'll all come home. I just hope it's soon.

Your companion in Christ

(signed) Daniel Cripps

Sgt. Daniel R. Cripps 557927035

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MY ONE REGRET

By the grace of God and a kindly fate,
 Today my age is ten times eight!
 I'm really thankful I've made the grade -
 Despite the errors that I have made -
 For I've seen many things in this life of mine,
 That started back yonder in Eighty-nine.

Few were the gadgets that we had then
 To lighten the burdens of weary men.
 No power machines for the out-of-doors;
 No vacuum cleaners to sweep the floors;
 No electric stove or washing machine,
 And our homes were lighted by kerosene.

A trip to town - ten miles away -
 By horse and buggy, consumed a day.
 Trains and ships then ran on steam,
 And the automobile was still a dream.
 Life was tranquil and slow at best;
 And the Mississippi was "Way Out west!"

All prior progress of Man appears
 To have been excelled in my eighty years:-
 The electric light, and the picture show;
 Transmission of sound by the radio;
 The airplane spanning both land and sea;
 And the wondrous trinket we call "T.V."

The atom harnessed to work for man;
 Rockets developed, all space to span;
 To circle the moon and to land on Mars;
 And - in due time - to reach the stars!
 Marvelous gadgets - all strange and new -
 Including machines to think and do!

Though I have exceeded the normal span
 The Fates accord to the average man,
 I still must admit, I have one regret:-
 I will miss seeing what's coming yet!
 In eighty more years I might die content,
 If they're as fine as those now spent!

L'envoi:

It is not because I'm afraid to go,
 But because - really - I'd like to know
 If - in the course of another life span -
 Man will have learned how to live with Man,
 Or go blindly on his destructive way
 And blow up the Earth, some balmy day?

E.W.C

5-26-69 Lyrics of a Yankee Minstrel
 by E.W. Crocker 1973

Oquirrh Mountain Chapter Reports on Trek

“IOSEPA” (pronounced - Yo-sav-pa or Yo-sed-up)

by Hal J. Covington - October 1990

TREKS ARE FUNTIME FOR ALL

The Year 1990 has been an exceptional year for the Oquirrh Mountain Chapter, according to Outgoing President Walter L. Ewell. New members have joined, meetings have been held on schedule, with outstanding speakers and entertainment being provided. Members received recognition at the Provo encampment. Plans are in the offing for building of memorial monuments to early pioneers of the West Valley - Magna area. Members have accepted the challenges set up at the beginning of the year. Established goals are now within sight and most should be reached.

Under the guidance of the Unit Trekmaster, Ephraim Furness, three treks were held. The following pictures and story gives a vivid description of the trek to the once active town of “Iosepa” (Joseph) — the story had been prepared by Hal Covington from materials he gathered while on the trek and from his own experience - written materials from which he took excerpts were those given at the Iosepa Memorial Dedication and those provided by Ephraim Furness.

A shimmering, late-morning sun danced about the near arid setting, and scant remains of “the most successful individual colonization proposition that has been attempted by the ‘Mormon’ people in the United States. . . “ (fn-1) This was once a burgeoning community of up to 228 people: pioneers who dared to tackle this inhospitable western Utah desert and had established the settlement known as “Iosepa” - a name so dissimilar to other settlements of Utah, that by itself it captures the curiosity of anyone who comes across the name.

Admiration of these hardy souls is enhanced when one learns that the first of these enduring settlers were converts to the LDS church from the lush, tropical islands of Hawaii! Later they were followed by other South Pacific Islanders and a few Portuguese, Scotch and English converts seeking a home in “Zion”.

Thirty members and guests of the Sons of Utah Pioneers had left Magna around 10:30 a.m. on a delectable, sunny and windless September day to visit this



Oquirrh Mountain Chapter members gather prior to departure on trek.

icon of Utah history, searching to gain an understanding of what manner of people could leave a paradise such as Hawaii to wither away, isolated in a land of desolation with an environment so greatly in contrast to their Pacific Islands. . .

Arriving at the spot in the road where a junction-arrowed-sign pointed to the East and announced: “IOSEPA”, most members of our nine-car caravan elected to park their cars near the remaining ranch buildings, and chose to walk through once productive fields to the graveyard that rests on a gentle slope which rises into the hills, then mountains of the Stansbury range bordering the eastern side of Skull Valley - wherein lies the remains of Iosepa.

What began as a hike up the road, became a journey through the past as we trekked through a deserted, sandy, sagebrush and tumbleweed littered land; amazed that such a harsh setting was chosen as a home for those gentle, golden people of the islands. But then, often have I wondered at the durability of ALL the Utah Pioneers who, mostly, gave up much more than they received (materially, that is) to follow their callings to settle in unlikely locations throughout the State. So, I suppose, one shouldn't be too amazed with Iosepa's location either. . .

Little remains of the community - only a smattering of foundations and a

couple of small frame houses are yet visible where once stood a vibrant, teeming village of buildings, corrals and barns. In my mind, I try to visualize the town-site, with its “Imilani” (the town square); the fire-hydrants conveniently spaced along its clean, wide streets, which are marked with such names as Wailuku, Paahao and Laie, and lined with the wooden cottages, each hosting a variety of ornamental and fruit trees; green-grass lawns, flowers and vegetable gardens - all neatly flourishing where now remains only the ghost of what once was...

Outside the township proper were fields. Where, in addition to the private vegetable gardens of the “Kanakas” within the town, was grown hay, barley, oats, corn and various other crops. All which were foreign to these “Saints” who endeavored to retain their culture with substitutions for the life-style they had enjoyed, and loved, in their native island homes.

The mountains to the East provided timber needed to build their homes and other buildings, and there, too, were the springs of water, where the Iosepans built a reservoir to store the water for their 968 acres of farmland and for their personal needs, which also included its use was their swimming hole - a scant substitute for the warm ocean waters which had caressed their islands on all sides - not to mention, the ubiquitous

streams of water which flowed from the mountains on most of the islands. . .

Founded in 1889, named in honor of Mormon Apostle Joseph F. Smith, who was later to become the sixth President of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, Iosepa endured for nearly thirty years, with continual growth and improvements being made to the community. It might yet remain but for the construction of the Hawaiian Temple on Oahu, and the opportunity provided the Iosepans to return to their native land. The few who elected to remain in Iosepa soon found reason to doubt the ability of the town to survive, and by 1917 the area was virtually deserted, leaving it to the wiles of a cruel environment which eventually destroyed most of what remained.

As we assembled at the cemetery, voices became hushed, and a reverence hovered about our party as we viewed and filmed the gravestones and monuments erected to the memory of those gallant Pioneers. And, in the stillness of the mid-day sun; if you but listened, you could almost hear the lilting chant of their voices, and sounds of melodious island music, which had once flowed about the homes, and the fields of Iosepa.



Oquirrh Chapter members surround IOSEPA Monument - Mountains are to the west

spea. . . (fn-1)j2

Cecil Alter, Deseret Evening News, Dec. 16, 1911

HOW TO GET THERE; Go west of Salt Lake City on I-80 to Rowley Junction (just past the Stansbury Mountains); turn South on the highway to Dugway. There is a sign directing you to IOSEPA. Approximately 15 miles on

this highway will bring you to a group of ranch buildings surrounded by towering shade trees. There you will see the arrowed-sign pointing East to Iosepa. Please check in at the ranch house and let them know your intent, as you do trespass through their property to get to the location. □

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Pres. Walter L. Ewell, Sr. and wife Ida standing by "IOSEPA" Monument

A TRUE STORY of HANDCART PIONEERS

Taken from the book
ESTHER'S CHILDREN
by

Gwen Heaton Sherrat
and Hannah Heaton Roundy

One morning it was my husband, my William, who turned pale and haggard. As the heavy miles unrolled slowly behind us, his footsteps lagged and he stumbled behind the pulling bar. Weakly he stepped aside and sagged in a stupor beside the trail. Fear was a great smothering lump inside of me. I eased his aching limbs into what comfort was possible, as my arms pillowed his head.

My thoughts cried out through the turmoil in my mind. "Oh, God in Heaven, is this to be the end of our journey too? Will our poor bodies join those of Robert and Christopher and Dear Mary in this wasteland?"

I had nothing but my frail body to shelter my loved one from the merciless sky. "I can never leave you here to die alone," I whispered. "I will stay, I will stay with you."

The worried captains came and told me that I could not stay behind. They tried to rouse William but he only mumbled, "Let me rest."

Friends forced me to walk along with them. For a time I was filled with a hatred of God and the Faith that had lured us here. Later I came to feel my little boy's hand in mine and could see his frightened pleading eyes probing my soul's depths and I knew then that I could not fail him or the child in Mary Jane's arms. They were their father's future, and I knew that I must guard them well.

With a clearer vision I could then see that the only way I could help William or myself and the children was to draw near to God. Only when we do this can He perform the miracles that we need. Then I prayed as I had never prayed before. Softly and with every heavy step I took, I pled with God to show me the way. Oh, I talked with God, in my heart, all the rest of that day. Finally I gained strength and a kind of peace. I told myself, "Esther, you must really be the strong one now." I pled again that William could lean on me as I had leaned so heavily upon him.

Mary Jane shifted the baby onto her shoulder and took the other hand of my

clinging little boy and teased him into skipping in great leaps over the dry brush. "There you go, Chris lad, be a wild pony playing in the sun, leaping the high bushes and sailing over the streams".

He laughed happily and leapt again. "There's a spry one," she encouraged.

"Mary Jane," I said carefully, "After camp is made this night, will you return with me to William's resting place? If he is still alive help me to bring him on to camp. You are strong and able and I need..."

Her answer was quickly given, "Aye, that I will, Esther. I've been thinkin' that we must do something. He is such a faithful kind soul."

We had not so far to go that night as we had feared, for my husband had revived somewhat in the cool of the evening and had tried to follow after us. As we supported him and put his arms across our shoulders, he spoke his gratitude. "Thank God you have come. I could not have made it to camp alone. Know this night you have saved my life."

In the days that followed when he was strong again, William would joke with Mary Jane. "Surely, Miss. McCleve, you saved a life that should be of some use to you. Soon you will be needing a husband. Wouldn't you like to be my second wife when we get settled in the Valley?"

"Fa, fa, marry an old man like you?" She would retort. "I will not. A young man I shall marry. A handsome young man will choose me to be his wife."

As we neared the mountains our food became more scarce. We had not seen many of the wild buffalo that we had been told would be plentiful on the plains. Though a cow was butchered now and again to sustain us, we had to ration our meager supply of flour. William was chosen as an honest man to guard and divide the precious meal. A

cup a day for each person was our common fare. It was further reduced during the final days. Milk was portioned also, a pint in the morning and another at night for every five persons. This when the cows had that much to give. We were not allowed to eat the berries that grew along the streams or in the foothills because we did not know which might be poison.

One day we came upon an emaciated young boy lying in the shade of a large rock. The lead carts were hurried on by him for the travelers thought he was dead. My heart ached at the sight of the limp body and I could not pass him by. When I touched his shoulder, I could tell that he was not yet dead and I called. "William, come and see if there is ought we can do for this boy."

When we turned the frail body over, it was a familiar yet changed face that we saw.

"Why, Esther! this is Widow Bower's Isaiah."

"It is indeed," I exclaimed "and he is burning with fever. Feel his flushed face. We cannot leave him here, William."

Gently, my husband lifted him onto the cart and I made him a small toddy from our medicine supply. We covered him over and with much lighter hearts proceeded on the trail.

After a time the lad broke out in a sweat and was soon wonderfully improved; so much so, that he sat up and said he was ready to walk. He was a brave little fellow, for, though he often had to grab the cart as he staggered along, he broke into a song as we joyously went on our way to meet his mother.

The lead Company was never far ahead of us. When we next came to it, there was Ike's Mother scanning our slowly moving train. Suddenly she gave a cry and ran to the boy and hugged him close to her. She told us through her tears that when her son had gotten the Mountain Fever, she had tugged him along and finally had to put him onto the rickety cart. The leader was stern about it and had insisted that he be made to walk. "He could not keep up," she sobbed, "and he dropped by the side of the road. It was almost more than I could do, to go on but I prayed, with all my heart, that he would be found. Thank you — Oh thank you, Brother and Sister Heaton, for bringing my son on to me alive." □

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MARTHA WEBB CAMPKIN YOUNG

Dr. Dale W. Young

Martha was born in 1820 in Litlington, England, a daughter of Mary Jackson and DeGrasse Webb. She was the mother of nine children. Six children were born in England and three in the U.S. She died in 1898 at the age of 78, a remarkable feat for the time and problems she faced. She is my great grandmother. Our family had not been able to learn or her earlier ancestors. Just a few years ago we discovered some information about her father and mother. We always felt Degrasse was an odd name for an Englishman and he evidently appeared from nowhere. Some of the family thought he was Jewish and changed his name to escape persecution. I never believed this as none of us were that wealthy. It turns out he was a Frenchman. England and France had many battles over the years. One of the major ones came to be known as the French and Indian War. At the end of the war England secured present-day Canada from the French. This battle was not fought entirely in North America. Several battles were fought by their navies in the Caribbean. In fact, at the conclusion of the French Indian war, Britain wanted the Island of Martinique rather than Canada but had to settle for Canada. James Michener's book "Caribbean", page 292, describes how the British Admiral Rodney met the entire French battle fleet under Admiral DeGrasse. DeGrasse was defeated and his troops that survived were taken to prisoner-of-war camps in England. Mary Jackson did not marry Admiral DeGrasse but one of his men who was clever enough to call himself after a famous person. He may have been one of the Admiral's sons born on the other side of the blanket. We do appreciate the hybrid vigor but were never told if Mary Jackson was smart enough to get into the prison camp or DeGrasse escaped. At any rate, they got together and had 12 children. Seven of these children joined the Mormon church and all seven immigrated to Utah. Martha was the ninth child. She married a shoemaker by the name of Isaac Campkin in Biggleswade, England. They had six children with one dying of diphtheria while still a baby. Martha, Isaac and the five children were members of the Church and decided to come to Utah. They sold the

shoe business and gave 150 pounds, about \$750.00 to some fast-talking missionaries who were to meet them in New York with supplies and provisions to continue their journey. They sailed from Liverpool in February, 1856, and the voyage lasted seven weeks. There were no missionaries or money to meet them in New York. They continued on a ship to New Orleans and up the Mississippi River. They stopped in St. Louis. Isaac went out to find work and caught cold and died of pneumonia. Martha was left with five children, all under 10 years of age, the baby was about a year old, in a strange land, no money, no home, no husband, etc. Somehow she got to Iowa City, Iowa and met another disaster, the James A. Willie Handcart Company. She made her way across the plains with this Company, arriving in Salt Lake City November 9, 1856. The Willie and Martin Handcart Companies merged but out of 600 starters 200 perished on the way. In that Company was a young man - Thomas Young. They evidently became acquainted and we trust he was of help to her. At any rate, she got the five children safely to Salt Lake City. The next spring she married Thomas. He was 19, she was 37 years old. They moved to Three Mile Creek, now Perry, Utah, and settled at Walker Spring. They had three children and she and Thomas reared the 8 to maturity. I was born on the old homestead in Perry. The log house in which Martha, Thomas and children lived was still standing when I was a boy. My father used logs from this house to build a barn which is still standing. The logs, mostly cedar, came from the foot-hills of Perry where only June grass grows now. I eventually came into possession of part of the area around Walker Spring and my wife and I gave it to the city of Perry for a park. I have a picture of a fish caught from Walker Spring and the fish was nearly as big as I. We also went skinny-dipping in the Spring. The Spring furnished water for drinking, washing clothes and irrigating. They had a mixed farm with sheep, cattle, fruit trees and lots of hard work. Martha was noted for her flower garden and they said at her funeral, which was held in the home, the house was filled with flowers from her garden.

Willie and Martin was not the end of her troubles. Good old husband Thomas thought so much of the Promised Land he sent for his parents. His father George and wife Ann Young had

12 children in England.. Most came to Utah and moved in on Martha, another disaster. This is still not the end of her troubles. Thomas listened to "The Brethren" and entered polygamy, marrying one of Martha's daughters by her first husband.

It is hard for me to imagine the hardships this lady overcame. She gave up her home in England, their prosperous shoe business, spent 7 weeks on the ocean to get to New York and at least another month to get to St. Louis. She lost her money which was nearly a king's ransom at that time. She lost her husband. She spent four month's pulling a handcart across the "plains" with five little children in tow. She had to make a home for her in-laws and her husband entered polygamy. She did have enough spunk to throw him out when he did though.

When I meet this "Elegant Lady", I am going to give her all the respect and credit I can. I have crossed the ocean on ships and planes and the "plains" by car, train and planes. Even crossing the "plains" in an air-conditioned car, is an ordeal. I have also done a little with agriculture but found it better making a living in agricultural chemicals. Not only did Martha make her own clothes, she had to make the cloth, gather her food and raise a big family with only the most basic tools and her own two hands. I am sure she wished many times that she had never left England. Once on the way there was no turning back. What a wonderful Pioneer!

I do not know how many descendants Martha has. One great grandson is currently an Apostle in the Church. I do hope that all of them think what a wonderful, valiant soul she is.

We have a picture of Martha and two beautiful cut-glass pieces Martha brought from England that she tucked in her handcart. □

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PIONEERS OF SOUTHERN UTAH

I heard a testimony once that made me tingle to the roots of my hair. It was in an adult Sunday School class of over fifty men and women. Nathan T. Porter, then Principal of the Branch Normal School, was the teacher and the subject under discussion was the ill-fated handcart company that suffered so terribly in the snow in 1856.

Some sharp criticism of the Church and its leaders was being indulged in for permitting a company of converts to venture across the plains with no more supplies or protection than a handcart caravan afforded.

An old man in the corner sat silent and listened as long as he could stand it then he arose and said things that few of those who heard him will ever forget. His face was white with emotion, but he spoke slowly, deliberately, but with great earnestness and sincerity.

He said in substance, "I ask you to stop this criticism for you are discussing a matter you know nothing about. Cold historical facts mean nothing here for they give no proper interpretation of the questions involved. Mistake to send the handcart company out so late in the season? Yes, But I was in that company and my wife was in it and so was Sister Nellie Unthank whom you have cited. We suffered beyond anything you can imagine and many died of exposure and starvation. But did you ever hear a survivor of that company utter a word of criticism? Not one of that company ever apostatized or left the Church because everyone of us came through with the absolute knowledge that God lives for we became acquainted with him in our extremities.

I have pulled my handcart when I

was so weak and weary from illness and lack of food that I could hardly put one foot ahead of the other. I have looked ahead and seen a patch of sand or a hill slope and I said I can go only that far and there I must give up for I cannot pull my load through it. I have gone on to that sand and when I reached it, the cart began pushing me. I have looked back many times to see who was pushing my cart but my eyes saw no one. I knew then that the angels of God were there.

"Was I sorry that I chose to come by handcart? No. Neither then nor one moment of my life since. The price we paid to become acquainted with God was a privilege to pay and I am thankful that I was privileged to come to Zion in the Martin Handcart Company."

The speaker was Francis Webster, and when he sat down there was not a dry eye in the room. We were a subdued and chastened lot. Charles R. Mabey who later became governor of Utah arose and voiced the sentiment of all when he said, "I would gladly pay the same price for the same assurance of the eternal verities that Brother Webster has."

Francis Webster joined the Church in England when he was eighteen years of age. Soon afterward, he went to Australia, then to New Zealand and Tasmania. Here he heard of the gold discoveries in California and went there to seek his fortune. He soon accumulated a few hundred dollars and decided to return for a visit to England.

To shorten the sea voyage, he crossed the Isthmus of Panama on a mule. Soon he was back in California digging gold, but his heart this time was in England for he had met and become engaged to Ann Elizabeth Parsons, a girl who, like himself, had joined the Latter-day Saints.

When his digging reached two thousand dollars, he again returned via the Isthmus to England to claim his bride. Their one desire then was to gather to Zion and to that end Francis placed five hundred dollars cash with the Church to buy him a first class outfit with two yoke of good cattle, the same to be ready for him at the point in America where the Saints would set out for the Plains.

About this time, President Young sent word for the well-to-do members in England to share with and give assistance to the poor members that they might all come to Zion. Francis Webster heard that advice and was ready to obey council. Knowing that a baby would

come to them out on the plains, the Websters cancelled the wagon order and elected to travel by handcart that their money might bring nine more souls to Zion. They would trust themselves to the providences of God.

May 2, 1856, they sailed from England with 856 other Mormons on the good ship Horizon. In due time they reached their outfitting point for the plains, but nine weeks of precious time was spent on Iowa Hill building handcarts. It was July 27th before the company was ready to move.

Space will not permit a recital of the hardships of that journey. Suffice it to say that on September 27th after a twenty-five mile walk that day, the young wife presented Francis with a new daughter. The conveniences for such an event in that company can better be imagined than described.

Those handcart immigrants for convenience in traveling, formed themselves into little groups that moved together, made camp together and cooked their food together. The Webster party consisted of five when they started out but when they reached Salt Lake November 30th, there were six and one was only two months old. The remarkable thing about this was that so many died on the plains that no other group came through with as many members as they started with. Francis and Elizabeth Webster felt that the Lord had blessed and rewarded them for the help they had so unselfishly given to others.

Men of faith like this man are needed always in the Church to give it strength and guidance. Francis Webster held during his long and active life almost every office the people of Cedar City and the Church could confer upon him. He was a wise, dependable leader in business, livestock, civic and Church affairs. He was one of the stalwarts of the Southern Mission.

William R. Palmer (Used with permission of the Palmer Collection, Special Collections, Southern Utah University — signed Diana T. Graff, Library Director) □

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GOLD HILL

by Donald J. Rosenberg

When reconstructing a history of an era that took place before the memory of the living generation, we had to rely upon stories, diaries, and other writings of people that lived during a particular time. Thus, the story that follows, was taken mostly from the following sources: first, the writings of Dr. Joseph H. Peck. He was the town physician who first worked for the railroad, and then set up private practice. He is a legend, although he spent only two years in Gold Hill. He is well known and remembered even fifty years later. The second source for this story is a taped conversation with Cecil Woodman. Mr. Woodman was about 80 years of age in 1976 when this recording was made. His father, George Woodman, owned and operated the Gold Recovery Mill. Cecil Woodman's grandfather was Colonel John P. Woodman who founded the town of Gold Hill. He built the mill in 1865, and was an illustrious mining man. He discovered the Emma Mine in Alta. The machinery to equip the smelter at Gold Hill was imported from France and this endeavor was financed at great cost to Colonel Woodman.

One of the most remarkable things about Gold Hill was its location and inaccessibility. Located in Tooele County, Utah, about 150 miles from Salt Lake City and 23 miles east of the Nevada state line. 35 miles southeast was Cal-lao, a metropolis of 20 people! A collection of a half dozen cattle ranches made up Ibapah 20 miles to the southwest, and about ten miles beyond that was an Indian reservation populated by 200 Goshutes and 3 Whites. The connecting roads were confined to the beds formed by the water courses. In time of rain, these "roads" became raging torrents, but were dry and sandy most of the year. Following the stream bed 5 miles south, you'd be led to Clifton Flats, another mining area on a mesa-like triangle atop the Clifton Range. This "miserable" little scrap of ground, covered with shad scale and infested with rattlesnakes, had once been the crossroads to the West. It could be reached by the Overland Trail from the salt desert in the east. This trail led through Overland Canyon and Clifton Flats was left by a dry wash enroute to the Nevada Mines and California. This same route would also become the Lincoln Continental Highway, the first

highway to extend from coast to coast across the United States. It didn't have an improved roadbed, making it a dry weather road.

Gold Hill was little more than a collection of people gathered together because of a common interest. They were about as stable as a bunch of tumbleweeds in a windstorm, and consequently did nothing to beautify the surroundings. No one brought anything with him except the bare necessities of life. No one tried to acquire anything that could not be abandoned if he was struck with a notion to move on.

Safety was a real problem in the mines, as there were no safety rules or regulations. If a miner was injured or killed there was no compensation for him. It was a tough business to be in and those that worked in the mines were rough, and carefree individuals.

A tent or a tent-house was the accepted style of dwelling. Some folks shoveled gravel around the bottom of these structures to keep the snakes from crawling in to get warm. Others bought lumber and built floors. Floors, however, were an extravagance frowned upon. A wood floor required sweeping and cleaning. When a dirt floor got messy, all anyone needed to do was move his tent. It was a classless society. None of the women had anything for the other women to envy, and as a result few husbands were badgered about going into debt for things they could not afford.

Sanitation was no problem whatsoever. All the old mine shafts, usually fifty to seventy feet deep, were available for the disposal of refuse. The new inhabitants built outhouses over the shafts and were not bothered one particle that their sanitary facility might be situated right in the middle of a street.

I have always figured that around 1300 people lived in Gold Hill in its

heyday, but the new BLM sign on Main Street says that 3000 people lived there at one time. It is my opinion that the BLM has a habit of doubling anything that sounds good, and cutting in half anything that would be of benefit to the common man. Perhaps the total of all the people ever to live there may have reached the 3000 number.

The townsite of forty acres was laid out and surveyed. Plots were reserved for a church, school and public library. The town eventually had a post office, a newspaper (Gold Hill News), assay offices, a drugstore, boarding and rooming houses, and a mercantile grocery and dry goods store. The town consisted mostly of tents and dugouts in the sides of the hills and huts built of cedar post with willow and sagebrush coverings.

A great many minerals were located in this area including silver, gold, copper, lead, tungsten, arsenic, and bismuth. The Alvarado Mine had one shoot that ran \$1100.00 gold per ton. The Lucy L Mine ran \$1000.00 bismuth per ton for 19 months.

In 1917 the railroad reached Gold Hill. Shortly after, a million dollars worth of copper ore left Gold Hill bound for Salt Lake Valley smelters.

During World War I the government was short on tungsten. Cottonfields in the South were overrun by the cotton boll weevil. Arsenic was needed to kill the weevil. Gold Hill had plenty of both minerals, which at this time were as important as copper and gold. One hole, the Praper #3 Mine, only 45 feet long and 15 feet wide, produced \$80,000 worth of tungsten, and one mine produced 250,000 tons of 20% arsenic. The arsenic from Gold Hill was said to have saved the cotton industry in the South. The scenario was repeated again during the second World War. The town prospered again. Old buildings were repaired, new apartment houses were built. The poolhall and the school became active again. A bowling alley was erected and the post office was reinstated. Electric lights appeared.

In 1865 a crude smelter, a stake furnace operated with three blacksmith bellows, was built by Colonel John F. Woodman. The extracting of gold was accomplished by the processing of the Ball method. The pure gold was placed in large round iron balls for shipping. These balls were constructed of the strongest iron attainable, and were founded by The Eagle Foundry in Salt



Lake City. They were hauled to Gold Hill on buckboard wagons. The balls were about one foot or more in diameter, and weighed about 200 pounds when empty. When full of gold they weighed about 250 pounds! The opening was about one and one-half inches with a keyway plug. Once the gold was placed in the ball, and the plug inserted, it was securely locked and could only be opened with a key at Fort Knox in Virginia. Each ball contained about \$15,000 in gold. During this period of time only the U.S. Government could legally buy gold. It was not until the 1950's that it became legal for others to purchase and own gold. According to Cecil Woodman, 17 of these iron balls were missing during the operation of the mill and were never found. Each ball contained \$15,000 in gold and thus the value of the missing gold would have been \$255,000 at \$16 an ounce. At today's value of approximately \$400,000 an ounce, the missing gold would be worth over two million dollars!

Loeffler Palmer discovered and owned the Rube Mine. This was known as the One Man Gold Mine. He was considered a nut by the local people as he would ship \$6000.00 to \$7000.00 worth of ore in one car load once a year. He would live well during the winter in California and come back again in the spring and summer to mine and ship another carload of ore. He did this for many years, producing a total of \$112,000.00 in gold. He sold his mine to a movie actor, and retired in California. The new owner invested thousands of dollars in new equipment and started mining to make his millions, only to find that the gold vein quickly pinched off and could not be found again.

During the period the mill operated, the U.S. government did not require very accurate record keeping. The amount of gold that was milled or the amount of money made from these mines is not known. Mr. Woodman claims that during a period of a few months, \$264,000.00 in gold was milled. Another report claims \$300,000.00 worth was produced in another short period. It has been said that a few of the richest mines produced over \$300,000.00 each. Mr. Woodman also stated that he believed that more gold was stolen from the mill than was shipped.

Geologists claim that most of the rich deposits of gold in the area have eroded away during the last few million

years and are now spread over the mud and salt flats of the desert. The gold that was left and mined is that small amount that remained from a once gold-rich area after eons of erosion. No really big veins or deposits were ever found, although there were numerous small rich deposits which quickly petered out.

The Deep Creek Cannon Ball Express was the narrow gauge train that ran from Gold Hill to Wendover, some 65 miles away. The train ran from late 1917 to 1939. It traveled straight south from Wendover just 30 feet inside the Utah side of the Utah-Nevada State Line. It then swung into Nevada around Fish Springs for one-half mile, and then back into Utah towards Gold Hill.

It was truly a limited express. She could not exceed a speed of 15 miles per hour because of the poor roadbed which restricted her payload to three box cars and the all-purpose passenger car. In cold weather, this combination passenger and mail coach car was heated by old fashioned stoves. The accommodating engineer frequently stopped the train to allow passengers to hunt jackrabbit or coyotes. Once when "the stork" was delivering twins to a family along the line, the engineer obliged by drawing water from the locomotive boiler to assist in the delivery. The Cannon Ball was scheduled to leave Wendover at three o'clock in the morning, providing that the Western Pacific was on time from Salt Lake City, arriving in Wendover at 1:00 pm in time to connect with the eastbound passenger train on the main line.

The only account of a holdup of the train occurred in Salt Springs, about

halfway between Gold Hill and Wendover. Two men approached out of the darkness giving the everyday signal to get the train to stop and allow someone to get on. With handkerchiefs pulled up over their faces they announced that it was a stickup.

The engineer replied, "Cut out your damned clowning and climb aboard. We are already late!"

The leader yelled back, "Honest, this is a stickup! We mean business." He flashed his gun at the engineer.

Still unconvinced, the hog head retorted "Well, get on with your robbing then. It will be light enough for the mosquitos to find us in a few minutes, and I'd rather be shot than sit here then! I'll give you five minutes."

The bandits consulted and the leader replied, "But you must uncouple the engine and run down the track a way while we go through the passengers."

"I belong to the Engineers' Union," said the engineer, "and I am not supposed to uncouple cars. Do it yourselves." So the second bandit crawled in behind the tender and broke the coupling. By this time the conductor had arrived. When informed of the delay, he began to whoop and laugh. He was a large, fat man. Like Saint Nick in the poem, his belly shook like a bowl full of jelly. That is until a bandit stuck a gun against it. The conductor then scrambled back aboard the passenger car yelling, "Hide your money! Some idiots are holding us up."

The passengers quickly followed his advice and began stowing their valuables behind the seat cushions. The bandits entire haul amounted to about three dollars, the conductor's watch, and the mail sack which contained nothing but letters.

When leaving the train, the second bandit tried to slip his six gun back into the holster, but he forgot to lower the hammer. The thing went off, and the bullet struck a passenger in the leg.

The whole event would probably have been forgotten if the person had not been shot. The bandits were discovered to be two local youngsters from Gold Hill and they were sent to the Point of the Mountain in Salt Lake city where they did some time for their dastardly deed.

Although robberies were a very common occurrence when gold was involved, there was only one true robbery at Gold Hill and it was a very

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sophisticated one. It seems that the assayer and two other men were in cahoots. The assayer was falsifying the amount of gold that was in the ore, and showing in his assays that the ore being milled was of less than its actual value. The two men in the mill were stealing this amount of gold, then dividing the ore kept dropping, it appeared that something was suspiciously wrong. A sample of ore was sent elsewhere to be assayed. Thus, a trap was set for the assayer, and he was caught for his act and sent to prison for 20 years. The other two men involved were able to get away, and were never prosecuted for their part in this crime.

Some 20 years later, Mr. Woodman saw an old man spending a lot of time around the tailings of the mill. He says he thinks it was the assayer however he was not sure and did not talk to the man. Whether it was or not, and whether he recovered some of the stolen gold will never be known.

Another time while a man was walking across the tailing dump, he saw something sticking out of the ground. He kicked it, and it did not move. He dug around it and found that it was one of the round balls that the gold was shipped in. He and a couple of others took the ball to their shed or tent and were able to drill a hole in it. By rolling the ball back and forth across the floor, they were able to get a lot of the gold out. They could not sell the gold because only the government could buy gold, so they took some of it, and salted a claim. Then they took a sample of the ore to the assayer and told him, "If this is gold, I am rich."

After the assay, the assayer said, "If you have any amount of this, you are a rich man." Somehow, it was discovered where the gold came from, thus they got little or nothing for their efforts. If, however, he had reported the find of the stolen ball, he would have received a finder's fee which amounted to a little more than half the value of the find. In this case, the finder's fee would have been close to \$10,000.00! As it was, he got nothing.

Any history of the Old West would not be complete without some of the humor that took place. Here I add a couple of stories as told by Dr. Joseph H. Peck, from his book "What's Next Dr. Peck".

"A greenhorn from the East was manna to these starving jokesmiths. One

morning when several locals were eating breakfast in George Newcomb's Restaurant in Gold Hill, two young men entered whose clothes and speech betrayed an unmistakable Eastern origin. They had come out, they said, to look over some of their families' permanent investments. George Newcomb was a wonderful cook and restaurant manager. Though his establishment was only a wooden shed, with a counter made with a couple of smooth planks, his food was excellent, considering what he could get to serve. That morning George had made baking powder biscuits, and to save ingredients, had made them very small. When these were served to the boys from the East, one of them exclaimed, "Oh, look at the dainty little tea biscuits! Imagine finding such things in as crude a place as this."

Newcomb's usually sunny face grew thunderous. He walked over to the locals, and inquired, "How do you blankity-blanks like my dainty little tea biscuits?"

"Tea biscuits?" yelled one of the locals, "why you tight S of B. I thought they were gravy spots. What a place this would be for a cook to start a business who wasn't so tight he squeaked when he walked."

Newcomb reached under the meat block and brought forth a rusty old Navy revolver he had found somewhere. From its looks, it might have been lost by Jedidiah Smith, the first white man to traverse this region almost a hundred years before, (1823) and had been left out in the rain ever since. He grabbed it by the barrel and began pounding a steak with the butt of the handle. Cussing the

unappreciative cattle he had to feed, and offering to blow a hole through anyone who answered him back. His behavior started a bombardment in his direction of hot cakes, spoons, tin cups, and anything else that was loose. He reversed his grip on "Old Betsy", and began snapping the trigger as if he meant to kill everyone.

The visitors did not wait to see the carnage. They almost tore the door from its hinges trying to get out of there before the bullets started flying. When they were gone, everyone joined in cleaning up. Forever after, Newcomb was called "Tea Biscuits George" whenever anyone wanted to rile him up a bit.

Everyone loved the man, not because of his tea biscuits, but because he made the best griddle cakes anyone had ever eaten. When he first opened he put an empty five-gallon gasoline can on the back of his cooking range, dumped some flour, yeast, and other junk into it, and let the mixture ferment for two weeks before he touched it. He was never known to wash that can inside or out. After breakfast each morning, he would just dump in some more flour and stir the mess up a bit. The results were marvelous, golden brown hot cakes as big as a plate and as light as a feather. Six of them were just an appetizer. All the women in town tried to equal George's mastery of this wonderful breakfast dish, but just as the cakes began to get good, they would wash the container, and so spoil it all.

Today, Gold Hill is not a complete ghost town. There are still ten or so homes in the old town site. Three or four of these are permanent residents, and the others are cabins or homes owned by city folks that just like a place to get away from it all from time to time.

There is still a little mining going on in and around Gold Hill. You don't have to look very far or very hard to find a prospector out traipsing the canyons and hills trying to find some of the precious gold that had somehow been overlooked during the gold boom of the early days. Who's to say? Maybe one of these days someone will strike it rich again.

(This short story recieved the plaque for best story in the contest at the 1990 encampment.) □

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BOOSTING A ROOSTER

H. Bartley Heiner

Two roosters were always fighting for control of the chicken pens. The Leghorn always bedraggled, was losing status with the hens.

Skittish he skulked in the shadows to enter the roost in dusk of night. In morning light big Red saw him and began the usual daily fight.

A clod thrown by the riled farmer hit the big Red on his combed head, dropping him before the Leghorn, sprawled out flat as if he were dead.

Staring at the prostrate rooster, Leghorn's mettle seemed to quicken. Yet he could not quite understand how he gave Red such a lickin'.

Fluffing feathers around his neck, he strutted, wings spread to the ground, and crowed with zest as the winner, aflame with new courage he'd found.

Big Red revived, his comb bleeding, he was frightened, his red head pained. He ran to escape the Leghorn his rank among the hens now strained.

The hens gathered inside the coop holding council for cluck and talk. They cast their vote for the Leghorn, and titled him "Cock of the Walk".

ROS COEB. "ROCKY" HAMBLIN

Roscos "Rocky" Hamblin, 71, died December 16, 1990 at his home in Hurricane, Utah. He was born in Kanab to Myrza Ann Baker and Francis M. Hamblin. His family were early pioneers to the Kane County area. He attended the Branch Ag. College in Cedar City for two years and then joined the U. S. Air Force serving during World War II. He flew B-25's in India during part of his service time. In 1980 he and his wife Anna, whom he married in Sacramento, CA in 1944, moved to Hurricane from Long Beach, CA. He was an early member of the Hurricane Valley Chapter of SUP. He worked on several SUP projects including the Hurricane Canal Monument and on the Heritage Park in Hurricane. He was active in the scouting program much of his life. He was also a member of the American Legion, an Archaeological Society and he assisted in the Hurricane Care and Share program for 8 years. He is survived by his wife of Hurricane and by 2 sons and 1 daughter.

DALE WM. JAMES

Dale William James, 74, passed away December 29, 1990 in Salt Lake City. Born January 28, 1916 in Tooele, Utah to Daniel and Eva Randall James, he married Darl Rhodes in February 1938 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple. She preceded him in death in January 1985. Married Gertie Barney in April 1986. Served as Tooele City Manager for many years. He started and ran several businesses in manufacturing, construction and mining. Active in politics, church, family and civic affairs, including Sons of Utah Pioneers, Lions Club, Boy Scouts and Chamber of Commerce. Surviving are his wife Gertie, 2 sons, 5 daughters, 2 sisters and 27 grandchildren.


EUGENE KROFF

Eugene Kroff, 81, passed away January 1, 1991 in Salt Lake City. Born August 7, 1909 to William Fredrick Kroff and Pearl Penelope Kilpack in Salt Lake City, Utah. Married Edith May Clegg September 17, 1936 in the Salt Lake Temple. Retired in 1980 after having worked as a drafting engineer for the Tooele Smelter, Gallagher Company and Peterson Filters and Engineering Company of Salt Lake City, Utah. Gene was also a skilled carpenter having built two of his homes in Tooele. He was ward clerk for Tooele 1st ward for many years. Past member of Settlement Canyon Chapter. Preceded in death by parents, sister LaDean. Survived by his wife, Edith, 1 daughter 7 sons, 42 grandchildren and 16 great-grandchildren.

SHERMAN WarBURTON

Sherman Clegg Warburton, 74, passed away December 31, 1990 of congestive heart failure in a Sun City, Arizona hospital. Born September 3, 1916 in Tooele to Leslie S. and Edith Clegg Warburton, he married Gail Kone of Tooele on September 2, 1936. He was a member of the LDS Church and a life member of the Sons of Utah Pioneers. He graduated from Tooele High School and Utah State University at Logan. He received his Master's Degree from the University of California at Berkeley. He was employed in Colorado for many years. He was the Director of the Environmental Health Dept. He retired to Tooele and Sun City West Arizona where he was residing at the time of his death. Survived by his wife, Gail, two brothers and one sister.

Cedar City Chapter has informed us that LANDELL LUNT has passed away. We have no further information.



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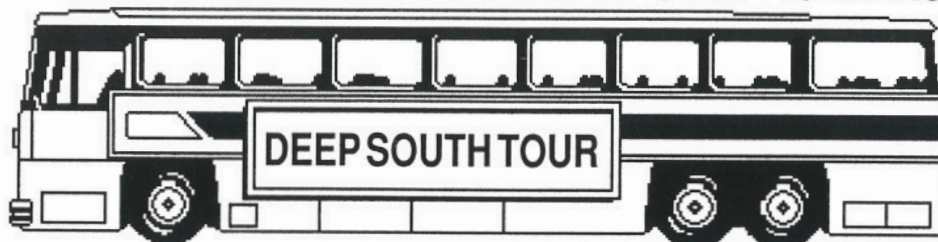
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